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LITERATURE.

The Life and Achievements of Edward Henry Palmer. By Walter Besant. (John Murray.)

It is a strange and vivid picture that Mr. Besant gives us in this short biography, the writing of which must have been a real labour of love, though a very sad one. The author's pleasant style and vigorous, life-like descriptive powers, aided by a strong personal sympathy and love for his lost friend, combine to make the book a very pleasant one. No other than the practised hand of a novelist could have done such justice to Palmer's improbable and stirring career, or to his no less strange character, with its mingled web of gloom and boyish joy, warm-hearted, generous love for his fellow-men, with which his heart was so full, in spite of the occasional cynicism with which he viewed the storms and sin of the world around. Perhaps the strongest feature in Palmer's character was his rare gift of keen sympathy, and ability to enter into and appreciate the inmost feeling of any friend who happened to confide to him some grief-one, perhaps, that it would have been difficult or impossible to speak of to any ordinary man who had not Palmer's womanlike insight and tenderness of heart. nature like this can hardly go through the world without more suffering than falls to most men's lot, but it has its compensations in times of keen joy and enthusiasm, quite unknown to the perhaps happier class of less highly organised human beings who form the bulk of society. It is pleasant to know that Palmer had his full share of these compensations in the delight that his work gave him; in the well-earned recognition of his wonderful attainments as a linguist, both in Oriental and European languages; and, most of all, in the love that he won for himself from all who worked with him or in any way came within the magic circle of his personal

To those who knew Palmer but slightly, there seemed something almost magical in the apparent rapidity and ease with which he mastered any language or subject he had a mind to take up. But Mr. Besant gives the real secret of his success—

"he got what he wanted, because he was willing to work for it. Also, what he wanted was so great, so tremendous a thing, that he was willing to work for it, night and day, incessantly, with untiring resolution, patience, and zeal. Nevertheless, as happens to all who can work, he had his reward."

This power of unflinching labour never deserted him, even when sorely pressed by trouble and embarrassment. As a City clerk,

spending his spare hours in learning Italian and French, as an undergraduate at Cambridge and student of Arabic, Persian, and Hindustani, as an explorer in Arabia and Palestine, as a newspaper writer in London, it was always the same; his work was never slovenly or mechanical, but always pursued with the most constant perseverance. The list of Palmer's published works, which Mr. Besant gives at the end of his volume, is an astonishing one, if we consider how much quite different work he did during his short life, and how much out-of-the-way labour must have gone to the production of even the slightest of the books in the list. It may, perhaps, be questioned whether the biographer quite fairly represents Palmer's state of mind with regard to the failure of his candidature for the Arabic Professorship at Cambridge, when he says "It embittered the whole of his future connexion with the university; it never was forgotten or forgiven." Palmer no doubt was much disappointed, but he fully recognised Dr. Wright's claims to the appointment, and spoke of them sometimes with the most generous appreciation. Then, too, Palmer was the last man in the world to wish to make a stepping-stone for his own advancement of other men's failures or neglected claims, the priority of which he could not but admit.

It is unspeakably sad to read of the last scene of all, partly because his life seems to have been almost flung away just when its prospects were brightest, and when a time was beginning of unharassed work, sweetened by love and real home happiness; and it is doubly pathetic on account of the source from which it is gathered. "The story stands in the simple and familiar language of the letters written to a young wife, loved with a tenderness and passion which break out irrepressibly in every other line."
This letter-diary shows that Palmer fully recognised the risk he was running in travelling as an enemy's emissary in a hostile country—risk, not from the Bedouin, who, for the most part, loved and admired him, but from the secret enmity of the Turks, who always detest any friend of the Arabe, whom they are constantly plotting to injure and enfeeble. I have myself heard the Sheik of the Towara tribe speak of Palmer as one of his dearest friends, and his grief knew no bounds when he heard of his death. Palmer's mobile nature and strange gifts in languages and "marvel-working" impressed the Arabs very strongly, and they tell wonderful tales of his doings among them—tales which will rapidly grow, till the tradition of a real miracle-worker with supernatural powers will be developed.

No one who cared for Palmer can read Mr. Besant's book to the end without a feeling of gratitude to him for his warm and vivid expression of the feeling that was in the hearts of so many towards him, and, also, because this memoir does so much to tell the world of the rare qualities of heart and brain that Palmer possessed, and with what heroic self-sacrifice and devotion to his country he met his death. An Appendix interesting to Oriental students has been added by Prof. Nicholl, giving a short account of the result of Palmer's study

of Arabic, Persian, and Urdu. The wonderful command that he possessed over these languages is shown by the skill and grace with which he wrote poems on many subjects in both Persian and Arabic—poems of considerable beauty and wit, and very perfect in their form—flowery, polished, and elaborate, after the true Oriental spirit. The book as a whole will be read with keen pleasure and interest even by those who had no personal acquaintance with Palmer, while to his friends it will be a most welcome memorial of one for whom so many are now mourning with deepest regret.

J. HENRY MIDDLETON.

The More Excellent Way. (Macmillan.)

In Tourgénieff's Liza there is a memorable dialogue between Lavretsky the aristocrat and Mikhalevich the impecunious apostle of religion, progress, and humanity. "You are not a sceptic," says Mikhalevich,

"nor are you a blase, nor a disciple of Voltaire; you are a marmot [a prairie dog], and a culpable marmot; a marmot with a conscience, not a naïve marmot. Naïve marmots lie on the stove, and do nothing because they can do nothing. They do not even think anything. But you are a thinking man, and yet you lie idly here. You lie on the top of the stove with full paunch and say: 'To lie idle—so must it be, because all that people ever do is all vanity, mere nonsense that conduces to nothing.' And besides this, all your people, all your brotherhood,' continues Mikhalevich, "are deeply read marmots. Your miserable knowledge only serves to help you to justify your abominable idleness. There are some who even pride themselves on this, that 'I, forsooth, am a learned man; I lie idle, and they are fools to give themselves trouble.'"

In such fashion the disciple of duty reproves the apathy as well as the scepticism of his old fellow-student; until, at four in the morning, he cries, in a voice grown somewhat hoarse, "And where and when have people taken it into their heads to make marmots of themselves? Why here! Why now! When on every separate individual there lies a duty, a great responsibility before God, before the nation, before himself!" We cannot better describe the intellectual character of the anonymous author of The More Excellent Way than by saying that when he wrote his poem he was what Mikhalevich calls a deeply read marmot; with this difference, however, that, while Lavretsky and his brotherhood were open to the reproach of regarding with the placid indifference of shameful laziness the mysteries of religion and life, the author of the poem under review was so far from existing in a languor of ennui as to be tortured to the point of despair itself by the memory of problems which he had abandoned as utterly incapable of solution. Marmotry of the kind described in this book is certainly a serious thing enough, and the victim of it is pretty sure of sympathy, for have we not heard that one of the beatitudes in life comes of being "not too much in earnest" about anything?

The writer of this poem is clearly a man of ripe intelligence. His verses have fervour, force, and fluency; rarely, indeed, has the Spenserian stanza been managed with more dexterity, with more fecundity of phrase

or sweep of music. Whoever he may be, he is assuredly no ordinary man. It would be idle to try to penetrate the mystery of his identity by any attempt to find in what other place the class of feelings herein expressed coalesce with moods of thought already familiar to the public. The author hints that he withholds his name because the poem was composed at a time of life when the feelings expressed were more intense than they have since been. Simply stated, the poem concerns itself with the mystery of death, perhaps especially of early Of course, it is impossible for a mind of any maturity to sympathise with the views which the author expounds, but it is quite possible to understand them. They represent the slough of despond through which, at some period, every earnest nature must pass. Whether the publication of a work embodying such tentative moods of thought and feeling is likely to have a salutary effect is more than doubtful. In this case, however, the spectacle of mind hungering in a net of its own weaving, or feeding on itself, is fenced by a more wholesome, though negative, picture of the path to that nearest duty, that "more excellent way," in the pursuit of which the things that cannot be known are forgotten. There is a good deal more in the poem of the nature of a critical disquisition than seems consistent with the functions of poetry; but two or three episodes presented are in the highest degree vivid, beautiful, and pathetic. Conspicuous among these are the episodes of the death of Laonda and of the death of Evangeline; but by much the most dramatic stanzas are those descriptive of a beautiful country in the height of its prosperity, and of the same country after it has suffered the blight of famine. We quote a portion from each of these descriptions :-

"And as I journeyed through this paradise,
I sought the peaceful hospitality
Of a young cottager, whose honest eyes
Beheld with pride his tender first-born lie
Upon its girlish mother's breast, and cry,
And laugh, and scream, and box its tiny hands,
With all the changing moods of infancy;
And, as the mother nursed, 'He understands,'
She said, 'this is a stranger from far distant lands.

"' 'He will not harm my little baby dear;
No, no, he is a friend—so great and strong—
Look at him now, and see there is no fear.'
And then she sang a simple nursery song
Until the child grew fearless, and sidelong
Cast fitfully his glance as if to lend
His trust that I would not do harm or wrong:
Thus for a day our happiness did blend,
Andas I passed the door I said, 'May God defend.'"

Returning by the same road some time later the traveller finds the fields desolate, the vineyards black, the famished corpses lying by the roadside, and in the cottage where he had sojourned the young husband and his girl-wife lying dead.

"But lo, upon the mother's stagnant breast, The infant lived, and cried with feeble wail, And ever and anon her bosom prest, As wondering why the well-known fount should fail;

And then he looked into her face so pale,
So wan, and pouted out its mouth, and fought
His little fists, and screamed, as if to rail
Upon her heartlessness; but when he caught
Her stiff and icy breasts again he ceased and
thought;

"I took him in my arms and said, 'Poor child, There is no food in these dead breasts for thee, Nor in the breadth of all this desert's wild.' And then he fixed his wondering eyes on me, As asking whence and why his misery; I kissed his forehead; peacefully he sighed, And nestled to my shoulder trustingly; 'I am thy great strong friend,'I said, and tried To save him; but he slowly languished, sank, and

We say there seems to be much in the poem that lies outside the province of poetry, and this is no slight objection. A work written in rhythm and rhyme should surely be above all else a poem. It may contain philosophy, or learning, or humour, or wit; but, if it fails in sheer poetic inspiration, if the bent of mind revealed in it is not always the poetic bent of mind, then it fails in its first function, and had better been written in plain prose. Hence, we take it, the poet's primary effort is not, as Keats said, and as Rossetti used to contend, to "load every rift with ore," but to look to it that the strata in which he Here it was that the works are all ore. followers of Pope went astray; labouring to imitate that great poet's "pointed and fine propriety," they sometimes forgot that what was vastly more important than that their diction should be poetic was that their subject itself should be so. Where they got a grip of the greater thing, the lesser was added unto them, as Gray's Elegy sufficiently shows. Where the poetic subject was missing, the diction was liable to become pseudopoetic. Keats, with whatever false principles (such as Shelley "hated"), could not go wrong in that fatal way, over which the poets of the eighteenth century held the torch of a salutary warning. His mind was cast in the poetic mould; he could not take the proseman's view of any incident or object in life. Coleridge and Shelley were similarly bound by a poetic bias of mind, and even the prose writings of these poets are saturated in the mysticism and idealism incident to the poetic vision; but Wordsworth, as Mr. Arnold himself allows, could, and did, lead his muse far afield into regions of prosiness, in both senses of that word. The author of The More Excellent Way offers several poetic episodes; but our one literary criticism shall be that the fundamental groundwork of his poem is not distinctly poetic. Perhaps a reasonable test where doubts exist as to the fitness of a given theme for treatment in verse would be this, Is it possible to render the subject in all its features in the language of conversation? If so, whether the result be ridiculous (as is the case with bad poetry) or constrained (as is the case with bad prose), the work has no business to take the poetic form. The great poetic masterpieces are poetry absolute, and could not exist save in T. HALL CAINE.

Retrospections, Social and Archaeological.

By Charles Roach Smith. Vol. I. (Bell.)

MR. CHARLES ROACH SMITH has been known to more than one generation of scholars as a most learned and energetic antiquary. The Roman and Anglo-Saxon periods he has made especially his own. It may be safely affirmed that no one who is really wishful to comprehend the history of this country previous to the Norman invasion can afford to remain in

ignorance of the work that Mr. Smith has accomplished. The early antiquities of London were almost entirely uncared for until the time when he began his career as an investigator, watching every excavation, and gathering together in his museum such relics as the spade turned up and the stupidity, carelessness, or greed of those in charge of the works would permit him to appropriate for the use of the public. We say this advisedly, for, though Mr. Smith's collections were during the formation of his museum private property, it was known long before they were transferred to the nation that they were being gathered together for no selfish or private end, and that they were always open at reasonable times for consultation by those who were really students. The public owe a further debt of gratitude to Mr. Smith. He was one of the founders of the first English archaeological society-a body which, splitting into two, became the parent of the Royal Archaeological Institute and the Archaeological Association, and, by the stimulus which it gave to historical studies, has been the not remote cause of the existence of similar bodies in almost every shire in England. We might tread on dangerous ground if we tried to apportion merit and to point out to whom we are really the most indebted for what was in this country a new departure of much practical value. We may, however, affirm, without fear of contradiction, that to no one belongs a greater share of honour than to Mr. Smith.

The volume of Retrospections before us is not an antiquarian treatise in disguise. It will be read, we are sure, by many who take but a languid interest in Roman pavements, barrows, or Saxon settlements. These things, and others like them, are, of course, mentioned again and again, and much curious instruction may be gleaned by the careful reader concerning those subjects on which the author is so well able to teach us; but the greater part of the volume is made up of reminiscences of men whom Mr. Smith has known during his long and active life. Joseph Mayer, the illustrious founder of the Liverpool Museum and the Free Library, was an intimate friend. With Thomas Wright, the antiquary, whose life of hard work was devoted mainly to one pursuit, he seems to have been very intimate. Mr. Smith's notice of him is the best and most kindly we have seen. Wright made some mistakes which time has corrected, all his books are not of equal value, and he did not understand as well as far inferior men do now the best methods of editing mediaeval documents; but, when all is said that fairly can be, it must be admitted that every archaeologist owes a great debt of gratitude to one who worked so long and so persistently for the elucidation of English history.

Mr. Smith, whose labours were for the most part directed to earlier times than those of Wright, though they frequently trespassed into each other's domains, has been led by the evidence of remains alone to conclude, or at least to admit, the great probability of there having been Low-German settlements in the Eastern part of this island before the first invasion recorded by our historians. A like opinion, founded on evidence of another character, is held by several other students whose

opinions have, or are destined to have, much weight. It would seem that certain burialurns in the Ipswich Museum first turned his attention to the subject. He found them of undoubtedly "Saxon" character, and was led to ask himself,

"How is it that cremation was so common in these parts of Britain, and so rare in Kent, where historical evidence asserts that the earliest Saxon invaders settled? In Kent we find that inhumation of the body entire was the prevailing practice; and this custom, together with the evidence of coins, points to a comparatively late period. The cinerary urns certainly suggest a long anterior Saxon immigration, at variance with written history."

It might have been better, perhaps, if the last words had run, "at variance with history as commonly written." There is no evidence whatever to prove that a large portion of our Eastern people did not speak a Low-German tongue in the Roman time; and we have not only the evidence of graves, but of placenames, the gradual interpretation of which renders it ever more probable that some unrecorded invasion gave a large infusion of Teutonic blood to the lands between the Thames and the Humber ages before Hengist and Horsa sailed from Katwyk to our shores.

When Mr. Smith began to work in Roman London, the apathy with which ancient relics were regarded seems to us now something quite appalling. One writer in an influential journal thought it needful to point out that the relics of Roman art in Britain could "add little or nothing to our stock-book of architectural models," as they were examples of "expiring and degraded art." If this were true-which cannot be admitted without many exceptions-it had nothing whatever to do with the matter. The history of retrograde movements in civilisation are as important to us as those of the progressive ages, if we are to read history for instruction, not merely to pass away a few idle hours. Mr. Smith's pages tell, however, of worse things than apathy or ignorance pure and simple. In the neighbourhood of the Roman wall which runs across the North of England an estate passed into the hands of the Bishop of Durham (van Mildert). In the house thereupon was an important collection of Roman altars and other antiquities. The house was pulled down, and the objects in the museum used as "stoppings" in a coal pit.

Space will not permit us, or we should have liked to have made many quotations from the interesting pages wherein Mr. Smith chattily discourses of the people with whom his antiquarian pursuits have brought him in contact. He must possess the rare power of drawing out the better side of the character of those whom he meets. His personal criticisms are nearly always favourable; in fact, there is hardly any bitterness anywhere, except when he has occasion to mention the Society of Antiquaries. A drop or two of acid distils from his pen when that venerable body has to be mentioned. For this we are sorry. The Society of Antiquaries has had in times past, and still has, many faults-some of constitution, others of management; but the services which it has rendered to almost every branch of historical study are too great for it to be possible that those shortcomings can be of a very serious character. EDWARD PEACOCK.

The Russians at Merv and Herat, and their Power of Invading India. By Charles Marvin. (W. H. Allen.)

If not the most entertaining, this is certainly the most important of a remarkable series of works on the Central-Asian question which during the last few years have issued with surprising rapidity from the pen of Mr. Marvin. His previous writings dealt mainly with special phases, particular incidents or episodes in the great political drama of which the dénoument is looming in the near future. Here is, so to say, resumed the thread of the argument; a certain unity is imparted to the apparently incoherent events making up the sum of history in the Aralo-Caspian basin during the last half-century; a vivid picture is given of the momentous crisis immediately preceding the present ominous calm; the swift march of the seemingly trivial, but in reality deeply significant, events following the fall of Geok Tepé is placed in a startling light; lastly, this retrospective survey enables all but the wilfully blind to anticipate the next act in the drama-the extinction of Merv and seizure of Herat by the Russians. No impartial student can rise from the perusal of this work without feeling that such a contingency is now not only possible, but has, by the very force of circumstances, become inevitable. For it cannot be supposed that, to accommodate English sentimentalism, the earth-hungry Slav will consent to rest half-way in the desert, convert the temporary railway station of Kizil-Arvat into a terminus, and refuse to penetrate from the Turkestan depression through the Tejend valley into the Iranian plateau, now that the way has been so clearly pointed out by Lessar's preliminary surveys.

The results of these surveys have already appeared in the Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society. But, in the present work, ample details are embodied from original Russian sources; and it is now made superabundantly evident that no physical obstacle of the slightest importance will have to be encountered by the engineers when the time comes for continuing the Trans-Caspian Railway from Kizil-Arvat through Askabad and Sarakhs along the right bank of the Tejend to Herat. Near the defile, through which the river escapes from the plateau to the lowlands, the last spurs of the Parapomisus are crossed by the easy Robat Pass at an elevation of no more than nine hundred feet above the surrounding plains. The ascent from Turkestan is so gradual that even the present road might be made suitable for wheel traffic by a few slight alterations; while the descent to the Herat side is still more convenient, and even in its present state accessible to heavy waggons. All this came like a revelation on our statesmen, none of whom, when discussing the policy of retaining or withdrawing from Candahar, seem to have anticipated the contingency of a Russian advance from the Caspian for many years to come. They were beguiled by Kaufmann's movements in the direction of the Hindu-Kush-a palpable feint; they still relied on the "independent Mervli Turkomans," notwithstanding the fatal blow inflicted on those nomads by the fall of Geok Tepé; they fancied that the

inaccessible at its western extremity, where it is pierced by the Tejend, and where it falls to an absolute altitude of scarcely three thousand feet, while they admitted that it might be crossed by invading hosts at its eastern extremity, where it is pierced by no river flowing northwards, and where it rises to a normal elevation of from twelve to fifteen thousand feet. Yet words of warning had already been uttered, and Lessar's discoveries had been foreseen by this writer, who confidently declared at the time that the Tejend valley would be found to offer "the most accessible approach from Turkestan to Herat" (Asia, p. 160). This has been amply confirmed by the survey which, as Mr. Marvin cogently reasons, has completely

"changed the aspect of the Central-Asian question. The great colossal mountain barrier which geographers had placed between Sarakhs and Herat on the Afghan side of the Hari Rud Upper Tejend] was proved to be all moonshine. Having no data to guide them, map-makers had theoretically extended the lofty parts of the huge Parapomisus ridge right up to the Hari Rud. It was assumed that the Russians, in advancing from Sarakhs to Herat, would have to cross this mountain range. . . . It was held that, if Russia moved up close to Sarakhs and occupied the region lying between it and Merv, Sarakhs would block the way to Herat up one side of the Hari Rud and the great Parapomisus ridge the other. The Parapomisus thus came to be regarded by many as an effectual barrier to a sudden rush upon Herat, and English statesmen were encouraged to persevere in the fatal policy of masterly inactivity in Afghanistan which commenced afresh with the evacuation of Candahar. Suddenly, however, this barrier has been blown down by half-a-dozen lines in the *Golos* newspaper. Those lines record, in Lessar's graphic words, his discovery that, in the place of mountains 5,000 or 10,000 feet high, there exist only some hills a little more than twice the height of St. Paul's Cathedral. Instead of a frightful pass, a gash through perpendicular cliffs, with cloud-topped rocky heights rearing above the road, and an awful abyss yawning below, imagined by certain geographers, there is, in reality, a very convenient crossing, which any civil engineer could plane and smooth for the passage of a railway, and which a gang of pioneers would render in a few days as fit for vehicular traffic as Shooter's Hill. . . . Considering that the Russians at Askabad are two hundred miles nearer Herat than the English at Quetta, and that the latter have between them and Herat a mountain region swarming with hostile hill tribes, it is flying in the face of common-sense to assume that the 'key of India' is safe from seizure. For all practical purposes, the key is now in the keeping of Russia" (p. 217).

The whole work, forming a bulky volume of 470 pages, may be regarded as an elaborate demonstration of this last proposition, which is ably discussed from every possible stand-point; but, apart from its strictly political aspect, it deals incidentally with many topics of great interest to the general reader. Conspicuous among these are the graphic account of Alikhanoff and Sokoloff's venturesome visit to Merv, almost rivalling in exciting incident Mr. O'Donovan's late expedition to that oasis; the physical character of the Tejend and Murghab river valleys, which are shown by Lessar's measurements to be at some points even lower than the Caspian, and which consequently can never have reached that basin northern scarp of the Afghan table-land was except on the assumption of its former eastern

extension to the foot of the Parapomisus; lastly, the marvellous development of the Baku petroleum trade and of Russia's commercial navy in the Caspian during the last

few years.

While so much valuable information drawn from original Russian sources is thus brought together in a convenient form, it may seem invidious to carp at minor defects. Hence it will suffice to say that, as a literary production, the work is not altogether satisfactory, and, on the whole, falls below the standard of this indefatigable writer's previous essays. Many passages betray evident signs of haste; while the geographical nomenclature of the text seems to follow no particular system, and is constantly at variance with that of the maps, which are not as complete as could be desired. Some of the contents also, such as the two first sections dealing with Annenkoff and Soboleff's lucubrations, might have been advantageously omitted, or replaced by a good index, the absence of which is a serious blemish. The work is illustrated with a considerable number of wood-cuts of unequal merit, taken partly from Russian illustrated newspapers, partly from sketches by the explorer Alikhanoff and the versatile artist Karazin. Among them may be mentioned good general views of the huge fortress of Kala Kaushid Khan (Merv), and a capital portrait of Gen. Röhrberg, the new Governor of the Trans-Caspian territory. A. H. KEANE.

Journey to Parnassus. Composed by Miguel de Cervantes Saavedra. Translated by James Y. Gibson. (Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.)

ALL who have read the poetical versions which adorned the elaborate translation of Don Quijote by Mr. Duffield will be glad to meet Mr. Gibson again in the field of Spanish translation. He now gives us the Spanish text of the Viaje del Parnasso, and of some other pieces of Cervantes, with an excellent English version on the opposite page. The hand of Mr. Gibson has by no means lost its cunning, as may be tested by a rendering of the difficult prologue of "Urganda the Unknown," given at the end of the present work, compared with that in Duffield's Don Quijote, vol. i., p. cxix. While on this point we may mention that not the least valuable part of Mr. Gibson's Preface is a criticism of the work of his former colleague, whose heresies as regards Cervantes and his attitude to religion he completely refutes.

To make such a work as Pope's Dunciad of interest to the general reader is an almost hopeless task even to the best of editors; much more so must it be with a foreign work, dealing with poets whose verses have long since been consigned to oblivion, or have been preserved merely on account of the rarity of the books which contain them, or through the freaks of bibliographers and collectors (those parodists of true fame), from the doom which deservedly awaits all mediocrity in poetry. It is impossible that this portion of Mr. Gibson's work can achieve a wide popularity. Much more of genuine human interest will be found in the prose Appendix to the Parnasso, and especially in

the letter of Cervantes to Mateo Vazquez, discovered only in 1863, with its precious autobiographical details of the fight at Lepanto, and of the capture and captivity of the writer. Though somewhat marred by the fulsome flattery of the opening, the poetry of the descriptions, the nobility of sentiment, the true pathos, exceed anything that can be found in the Parnasso. Not that this is wanting in brilliance of description and of criticism; it abounds in flashes of keenest wit and sarcasm, and these are often very felicitously rendered by Mr. Gibson. The picture of Neptune, both in the original and translation (pp. 153, 154), is very happy. The ironical lines on the use of dissimulation as a foil to set off other virtues are very terse and vigorous:

"Dissimulation hath at times its place
To set the other virtues in relief;
O David, tell us, was not this thy case
When then in power of Achieb, place

When thou, in power of Achish, playd'st the fool,
And feigned folly showed thy wisdom's grace?"

If we venture to differ from Mr. Gibson in anything, it would be in his apparently unqualified acceptance of Cervantes' estimate of the poets of his day. Time has not ratified all of these, any more than it has the whole of those of Byron or of Pope. Bad as the other verses of Arbolanche may be, there is a vigour and piercing keenness in his satire on Cervantes which is quite sufficient to account for his evil pre-eminence as leader of the false poets in the attack on Parnassus. Nothing can well be more stinging than these lines, taken in their connexion:

"I cannot use strange words or obsolete,
Nor am I read in books of chivalry;
Nor can the names of blustering knights
repeat,
Nor tell the tale of each stale victory;
I know not what is meant by 'broken feet,'
For mine own limbs are sound as sound
can be."

So, too, later critics differ widely from Cervantes (and from Ticknor also) in his estimate of Tirso de Molina (Fray Gabriel Tellez), the creator of Don Juan—almost the only Spanish character, with the exception of Cervantes' own Knight and Squire, and Gypsy girl, which has achieved world-wide notoriety. In Tirso, says Menendez Pelayo, "are scenes so full of colour, life, and truth, and even at times of sublimity, that they surpass all that there is in Calderon."

We cannot but feel deeply grateful to Mr. Gibson for this book, even in its material form so pleasant to peruse, and whose contents are a treat to all Spanish scholars; but yet, after all, is it not almost a tour de force? Such a work must be caviare to the multitude. Could not Mr. Gibson apply his rare powers as a poetical translator to a subject which would be more welcome to the general reader? Native critics declare that, taken as a whole, Spanish poets of the present day yield in nothing to the poets of the golden age of Philip II.; just as, if we except Shakspere, the nineteenth century in England can vie with the sixteenth or with any previous age. Could not our author introduce to the British public some of these more modern poets clothed in the garb with which he knows so well to fit them?

WENTWORTH WEBSTER,

A Memoir of the Right Hon. William Page Wood, Baron Hatherley. With Selections from his Correspondence. Edited by W. R. W. Stephens. (Bentley.)

THERE is a story of an editor of a magazine who once wrote to a poet and a mathematician for contributions, and the poet sent a treatise on space, while the mathematician sent a copy of verses. Something of the same perversity seems to have impelled Mr. Stephens to compile this Memoir of Lord Hatherley. Mr. Stephens is a country clergyman who holds a stall at Chichester, of whose late Dean he has written an excellent Life. In writing the Life of Dean Hook-a Churchman writing of a Churchman-he was, so to speak, cutting out cloth which he was in the habit of handling, and was interested not only in the man, but in the subjects he had to deal with. Mr. Stephens' only title to write Lord Hatherley's Life is that of being his nephew. No doubt Lord Hatherley was a religious man, but he was only an amateur in things ecclesiastical. Yet that side of his life on which Mr. Stephens most insists, and to which most prominence is given, is that in which he was an amateur. Thus, in dealing with Lord Hatherley's Chancellorship, Mr. Stephens dilates chiefly on the Irish Church debate and on the Purchas and Bennett judgments in the Privy Council, The Irish Land Act and his conduct as a judge in the House of Lords are passed unnoticed. So, too, during his Vice-Chancel-lorship we have scarcely anything of his judicial experiences, but are given some seventeen pages of a not very interesting lecture on Truth and its Counterfeits, delivered to a Young Men's Christian Association. A similar principle prevails in the selection of letters published. Indeed, in this respect the Memoir is little else than an appendix to the Life of Hook, for nearly all the letters are those written to the Dean. The friendship between the two, begun when they were school-boys together at Winchester, and continued throughout life with the same ardour, was indeed a striking feature of both their lives. But that hardly justifies the biographer in printing letters to Hook only, especially when so many of them are mainly religious effusions, to the exclusion of all letters to other eminent persons, which would probably be more generally interesting.

Neither is the book in other respects well arranged. The first part is taken up with an autobiographical sketch written by Lord Hatherley, but not particularly well written, as it was intended only to serve as a basis for a biographical notice by Mr. Foss, and it breaks off abruptly. Then follows the Memoir by Mr. Stephens, which necessarily repeats a good deal already stated in the autobiography, and which is divided into chapters, at the end of which are placed the letters written in the period to which the chapter is confined, nearly all of them, as has been said, letters to Dean Hook. In the letters we go over the same ground as we have gone over twice already in the autobiography and the sketch. Few lives could stand this mangled method of treatment, and that of a Lord Chancellor in not very exciting times less than most.

The early part of his career, indeed,

promised to be a stirring one. At the age of seventeen he was expelled from Winchester for taking part in a rebellion in which the rebels were in the right. It is quaint enough to read in these days of the boys being besieged in the college buildings by a battalion of soldiers, capitulating on a treaty under which they were to march out with all the honours of war, and go home; and then, by a gross breach of faith on the part of the authorities, being surprised by the soldiers in the cathedral close, charged with the bayonet, and taken prisoners or put to flight. Alderman Wood was a great person in those days, being the sole Liberal member of Parliament for the City and Lord Mayor, and this probably made Dr. Gabell anxious to keep his son when the other ringleaders of the revolt were expelled. the boy, with that staunchness and keen sense of honour which were his strongest characteristics, insisted on sharing the same fate as the others. The young Radical was then sent to a tutor's at Geneva; and, in 1820, he joined the suite of Queen Caroline, whose chief champion was Alderman Wood, and he was afterwards employed to go to Italy to collect evidence on her behalf. Of all this, historically speaking, the most interesting part of his career we hear hardly anything, though we have copious extracts from letters to Hook, who had now entered the Church. to show that he had a deep sense of sinfulness. It would be far more interesting to know his views of the sinfulness of Queen Caroline, and on what they were founded. After acting as attorney to the Queen, he went to Cambridge, where he crowned his career with a Trinity Fellowship. It was in connexion with this achievement that, at a Trinity dinner when he was Chancellor, he said that the "day on which he became a Fellow of Trinity was the proudest and happiest day of his life except one, and that was the day on which he ceased to be a Fellow of Trinity"—for he lived in the days when the fellowship of a wife was incompatible with that of a college.

At the Bar, thanks to his father's interest, he sprang into a considerable practice, both parliamentary and conveyancing. But, though he had fixed his affections on the lady who became his wife, it was seven years before he felt himself justified in proposing and marrying. The interval was spent in professional work and literary amusement. As became a Radical, he threw himself into the ranks of law reformers, and as early as 1829 published a pamphlet in favour of that "General Register" of real property which has not yet, unhappily, seen the light. He enjoyed a good many opportunities of seeing distinguished literary people, especially Coleridge and Theodore Hook, his friend's uncle. One of his criticisms on the latter shows that tenderness for others which was one of his characteristic qualities. Talking of Hook's love for a joke, regardless of consequences, he says,

"I could easily imagine that he would find great pleasure in tying crackers to the coats of the mourners at a funeral, without stopping to enquire whether they were parents following a deceased child, or undertakers' assistants merely hired for the solemnity."

up literature, and from the time he married he does not seem to have gone much into society. A disputed will, which ultimately made the family rich, absorbed a great deal of his time. By 1844 he was sufficiently advanced at the Bar to take silk. In 1847 he was returned to Parliament for the city of Oxford at a bye-election, and astonished the House by appearing in the then novel capacity of a Radical High Churchman. He made a considerable sensation by his speech in support of the admission of Jews to Parliament when the question was first mooted in 1850, and expressed his approval in his old age of a letter written by his nephew in support of the admission of Mr. Bradlaugh. He would not accept the office of Solicitor-General in 1851 until he had received a personal assurance from Lord John Russell that he would bring in a Bill for the extension of the suffrage, and he always supported the Ballot. But he preferred domestic life to politics, and soon took a Vice-Chancellorship.

Mr. Stephens tells us very little about his Vice-Chancellorship, except that he was so punctual that a tradesman was able to say that he would pass his own door precisely at twenty-one minutes and a-half to ten. It may perhaps be urged that a judge of first instance is like a woman according to Pericles, and the less he is heard of the better. The only occasion in which he was talked of was when Lord Campbell took occasion to remark that a judgment of his which was under review would have been more intelligible if it had been written, and it is clear that Lord Campbell was right. However, he gave so much satisfaction as Vice-Chancellor that, notwithstanding their political differences, he was promoted to be Lord Justice of Appeal by Lord Cairns, who had practised in his court. Then, by a stroke of good luck, at the age of sixty-eight, when most men are retiring, if they have not already retired, from active life or from life altogether, he was elevated to the woolsack, which Sir Roundell Palmer could not take owing to his views on the Irish Church establishment. In the course of the debates on that question, the new Chancellor showed that old age had not dimmed his powers of debate nor his school-boy remembrances of "St. Shakspere," as he called him, who furnished him with an excellent set down to Lord Salisbury for ridiculing the appropriation of the Irish Church endowments to lunatic asylums. He recommended this "man, replete with words, full of comparisons, and wounding flouts, which he on all estates would execute," to go visit an hospital, "for that's the way to choke a gibing spirit." Lord Salisbury, however, had his revenge. In the debate on the "Collier scandal," when Lord Hatherley was accused of a "job" in the appointment to a seat on the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, Lord Salisbury proceeded to attack the Government not only for that, but for the nomination of Mr. Beales to a county-court judgeship. Chancellor requested the speaker to "turn his head a little in this direction, as he should be glad to hear these totally new charges." Lord Salisbury, who had been But as his business grew he gradually gave is difficult to act the part of Mr. Facing-spares us the Big Trees of the Yosemite,

both-ways in this House." No person could have been less open to the imputation of acting the part of Mr. Facing-both-ways, whether in the House or out of it, than Lord Hatherley; but as a repartee it was an undoubted hit. This was the last political affair in which he took a conspicuous part. His eyesight was rapidly failing him under the stress of political added to judicial business, and in the autumn of 1872 he retired. His wife, to whom he had been so closely attached that he would not even desert her for one night to stay at Balmoral, died in 1878. After that, he said, he "was like a school-boy counting the days to the time when his holidays would begin." They began in 1881.

Perhaps no happier expression could have been found to describe Lord Hatherley's character than this phrase of a school-boy. Throughout life he showed the same thoroughness of work, the same staunchness to his friends, his opinions, and his principles, as he showed when at Winchester. As a boy, he was imbued with opinions in both politics and religion which were a good deal more advanced than those of the majority of his contemporaries. In politics he saw the whole Liberal party advance up to his opinions, and some go considerably farther; in religion he saw the Ritualists go far beyond him. It is not wholly to the credit of the subtlety of his mind, the strength of his imagination, or the exercise of his thinking powers that he did keep to the somewhat narrow path he had marked out for himself as a boy. There There was, too, perhaps a certain inconsistency between his religious and his political views. But there was a consistency about his life and character which inspires one with admiration. He was not a great motive-power in the world, but he did what work he had to do thoroughly well, and his moderation and uprightness of character were a distinctly useful assistance to those who possessed great motive-powers in bringing them to bear on ARTHUR F. LEACH. the world.

Saints and Sinners: a Tour Across the States and Round Them, with Three Months among the Mormons. By Phil Robinson. (Sampson Low.)

MR. ROBINSON writes so well that it is unfortunate he was not allotted a less hackneyed route than the oft-trodden journey "across the plains" and the scarcely less beaten one though Arizona and Texas by which he returned from San Francisco. In the rush and hurry of a railroad tour, all that the most experienced traveller can see can be hardly worth recording after a score or two of scribblers have done their best to supplement the conciser memoranda of the guide-books. A specialist in human nature, in scenery, in science, or in sociology could of course find plenty to say about every foot breadth of the 3,000 miles traversed, had he only time to observe, note, and digest. But Mr. Robinson is not a specialist, and his duties left him little opportunity to do more than jot down and send to the American paper to which he was attached the fleeting

which the ordinary "globe trotter" would die rather than not inflict on us in all the native crudity of his bald pages, we find little worthy of special remark in his journey generally. North and south of the lines of railway, there are regions still practically unexplored. A good book on the settled portion of Wyoming would, for instance, be welcome. The present extent of Idaho and Washington Territory is little known, and in the course of his homeward journey Mr. Robinson was every minute passing spots where he might have revelled in materials for quaint word-pictures. But what can a passing tourist, looking out of hotel windows, say about Denver, or San Francisco, or Sacramento which writers with less literary skill, but infinitely better chances, have not said any time within the last five years, or five months? Not that one or two or a score of books suffice to make us familiar with the ever-changing aspects of the West. For example, it is difficult for those who have not seen San Francisco for twenty years to realise it nowadays; villages have in that interval become cities, and "booming" mining camps, which three decades ago promised to grow to grandiose proportions, are now only known as the haunt of covotes and Chinamen. Hence, a new traveller will always have something fresh to tell; but, as at least a dozen of them have been at work on the American grand tour within the past twelve months, the thirteenth is for the time being a superfluity. Robinson is more successful with the Mormons. Among these polygamous folks he passed most of his time, and his work is mainly occupied with an almost exhaustive account of their polity and pursuits. The opinion he formed of them was very high; and, even though we may question the sweeping conclusion that since 1862 no honest book on these uxorious saints has been published, we are free to admit that none at once so full, or so sincerely desirous of arriving at the truth, has appeared. It would be easy to show that some of his inferences are a little high flown. But he has unquestionably seen the country and the people, and deserves credit for the information gathered

The Mormon chapters are the portion of the volume we like best. The rest is a fiftytimes-told tale, and told far too diffusively. Time and much special correspondence have not improved Mr. Robinson's style. In My Indian Garden was a charming little volume. But since that date every succeeding book has been bigger and less artistic than its predecessor, and now he manages to say the least in the most words he has yet ventured. Saints and Sinners is, however, too good a record of travel notes to die the death decreed for the ordinary tourist rubbish. But, when it attains a second edition, we might suggest that it be considerably reduce l. Omit most of the journey to and from Utah; condense the tale of his wanderings there; delete the endless references to himself and his connexion with various newspapers and countries; and index the remainder. Then the volume, if smaller, will be better; for, while it may be necessary to "say all you can" in the columns of a daily journal, John Dryden spoke like a wise man when he considered it inexpedient to say more than "you ought" in the pages of a book ambitious of a longer life than is vouchsafed to a broadsheet.

R. BROWN.

Shropshire Folk-Lore. Part I. Edited by Charlotte S. Burne. (Trübner.)

ALL who have looked into the superstitions of Wales would expect to find in a border county like Shropshire much gloomy, aweinspiring Celtic supernaturalism conjoined with Teutonic fancy and fairer imaginations than generally proceed from the dwellers in a mountainous district. The folk-lore of Shropshire is in truth of this composite character. The many legends of giants and their doings with huge stones, as in Cornwall; of popular heroes like Wild Humphrey and Robin Hood thus far westward shooting at the steeple of Ludlow church; of horrifying ghosts who "come again" in the form of headless animals, or (as in the case of Wild Edric) of a large black dog with fiery eyes; of Jenny Greenteeth, who, much like a Scotch kelpie, drags little children into the meres and devours them-these darker stories may be assigned to the Celtic strain in the ethnology of Shropshire. The monsters of them remind us of the Rakshasas of the Eastern Aryans, with their hideous forms and cannibal, ghoulish tastes. On the other hand, the kobolds, brownies, and other household sprites who are not merely benign, but helpful, if well treated; the elf-maids who marry mortals, the swan-maidens, and the like, bear the stamp of Teutonic fancy. Not that it is possible strictly to lay down hardand-fast lines on these points. Sufficient knowledge of the differing variants of these stories has not yet been accumulated. But the division answers the purpose of a mental or provisional classification.

Whether the richness of Miss Burne's gleanings in folk-lore be considered, or the apposite manner in which she compares and elucidates them, her book is unquestionably of great value to the student of early British mythology. It is full of interest, also, to all who are familiar with Shropshire, as she takes pains to assign the exact locality to every tradition which she here preserves. If the lover of primitive lore does not find much that is absolutely new in Miss Burne's gatherings, the allied stories which she frequently brings together cannot fail to prove suggestive. Her chapter on the legends and superstitions connected with the meres and pools of the northern part of the county-Ellesmere, Newton Mere, and others-is the most distinctive portion of this volume. The legend of water breaking in upon the wicked inhabitants where now stands Bomere Pool reminds the reader of the Dead Sea and of the legends of Brittany. The church bells, too, which may be heard ringing under the meres, or the Sanctus bell which tolls there on Christmas Eve, can easily be paralleled in the traditions of Cornwall and Ireland. Very amusing to the mere collector of ghoststories are many of Miss Burne's tales of ghostly visitants and the manner in which they were duly laid by nine, or even twelve, parsons' power. During such exorcisms the ghost does not usually make much disturb-

ance, if it condescends so much as to speak; but the ghost of the wicked farmer of Bagbury, as is here related, who had only done two good acts in his whole life, and on appearing after death used to roar like a bull till the boards and tiles would fly off the building which he frequented, would make the fortune of a Christmas number with a little touching up. So virulent was this per-turbed spirit that it could not rest even when laid in a snuff-box under Bagbury Bridge. It must have been a great relief to the whole country-side when the noisy ghost was at length laid in orthodox fashion for a thousand years in the Red Sea.

Many of the legends in this book were collected by the late Miss Jackson, and the arrangement of them is due to her suggestion. Miss Burne, however, tells them in her own words; and this is, we believe, her first essay in authorship. Her style is terse and telling; her composition far above the manner of most novices. A second part is to contain superstitions about animals; birth, marriage, death; days and seasons; and a number of miscellaneous beliefs of the peasantry. The present part is so cleverly put together that all Miss Burne's readers will eagerly await the completion of the work.

M. G. WATKINS.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

Leaves from the Diary of Henry Greville, Edited by the Viscountess Enfield. (Smith, Elder and Co.) In these days of highly spiced reminiscences, we fear that this sober volume will hardly obtain the success it deserves. Nor has the editor done much to assist its reception. Beyond the fact that the diarist was her uncle, and brother to the better known Charles Greville, she tells us nothing to fill up the shadowy outline supplied by internal evidence. We can gather that he occupied at one time a subordinate post in the British em-bassy at Paris, and that he was afterwards something at Court. That his interest in foreign politics was keen, and in domestic affairs confined to persons rather than to principles, is also evident. He was fond of music, of the drama, and of gossip. Of the matter and manner of the book the following may be taken as specimens :-

"Alfred Potocki told me a droll story of Alexandre Dumas and Lievenne (a French actress who was in London one or two seasons ago). They were both summoned as witnesses in a trial which took place at Rouen. Dumas, when called to give his nom et état, replied in a pompous voice 'Alexandre Dumas, et je me dirais homme de lettres, si je n'étais pas dans la patrie de Corneille.' On the same question being put to Lievenne, she said, 'Je suis Lievenne, et je me dirais pucelle si je n'étais pas dans la ville où on les brûlait' (p. 183).

"I have been reading a novel called Jane Eyre,

which is just now making a great sensation, and which absorbed and interested me more than any novel I can recollect having read. The author is Mrs. Butler [Fanny Kemble?] fancies it is written by Chambers, because she thinks whoever wrote it must, from its language, be a Scotchand from its sentiments be a Unitarian'

(p. 212).

"In the evening went to the Granvilles', where I found Charles reading his journal aloud, and we discussed what was and was not worth recording in a diary. When I am writing my journal I generally feel that what will be hereafter most amusing is generally that which had best not be recorded; and then, what is important to-day is trite to-morrow. We live so fast" (p. 371).

"Some of John Russell's friends are vexed at

his having invited Bright to dinner, and which, in his position, he had better have left alone, no doubt; but I see that just now there is a run against John Russell, particularly on the part of the Press, who seem to be doing all they can to make his return to office impossible, without, apparently, having anyone else to recommend as the leader of that party " (p. 422).

This book has no index.

Studies in a Mosque. By Stanley Lane-Poole. (W. H. Allen.) This volume, with the exception of one chapter, is a reprint of various scattered articles on different subjects connected with the religion of Islam. The first chapter, on the Arabs before Islam, is an interesting one; but we think that personal acquaintance with the Bedouin would in some points modify the author's views on the subject. He appears rather to exaggerate the amount of change brought about in the manner of thought and customs of the desert Arabs by the religion of Mohammed, whose influence was in the main limited to the towndwellers, and left the wandering Bedouin very much as they were before. In spite of his nominal veneration for the name of the Prophet, the true Bedawy can hardly be called a Mussulman. Though in a vague way he recognises the existence of a Deity, yet forms of religion, and even the practice of prayer, are practically unknown in the Desert. Uninfluenced by either hope of reward or fear of punishment, the Bedawy yet conforms to a strong hereditary sense of honour, which he feels to be incumbent on him and his tribe. Those Arabs among whom the habits of prayer and other religious observances have been adopted are far from being the noblest or most trustworthy of their race. Some of the other chapters in this book are written with great vigour and descriptive power, and deal with subjects hitherto little known to the English reader. That on the Persian Miracle Play representing the sufferings of the sons of Ali, and the one on the Brotherhood of Purity, are particularly interesting, as is also the cha on the mysterious sect of Sabians and Christians of St. John. The pleasant style of the writer, together with his wide study of the literature of his subjects, combine to make the whole a readable and valuable book.

MR. B. G. KINNEAR uses the word crux in his Cruces Shakespearianae (Bell) to mean any difficulty or no difficulty. On p. 49 he treats "so" as a crux, and condescends to explain its meaning as "in like manner." So, on p. 48, the simple "wade in crimes" is made a crux, in order that the "Macbeth" "in blood . . . should I wade no more" may be compared with it. But real cruxes are also dealt with, though not very happily. At explanation Mr. Kinnear is not strong. In "Hamlet," II. ii. 337, "The clown shall make those laugh whose lungs are clickle o' th' sere," all the latest and best modern critics agree that sere is seare, the catch of a gun's trigger, the lungs going off into laughter as easily as hair-triggers fire; but no, says Mr. Kinnear, "sere = skin. The phrase means—make those laugh whose lungs have ticklish skins, are easily tickled." In emendation Mr. Kinnear deals largely, and often ignorantly. In "Hamlet," IV. v. 105, he does not know that word meant "title"—Cecil so uses it—and so he alters it to weal (Johnson's conjecture) in

"The rabble call him lord . . Autiquity forgot, custom not known,

The ratifiers and props of every word, They cry, 'Choose we! Laertes shall be king.'"

Manylike passages that have a good sense when left alone are fancifully emended. We cannot say that Mr. Kinnear's book will be of no service to the student; but, from the places in which we have tested it, we think it will have to be used with great caution. The best point in it is its

quotations of parallel passages from Shakspere's other works to clear up a difficult meaning in any play.

Life of Antonio Rosmini Serbati. By G. S. MacWalter. Vol. I. The Origin of Ideas, By Rosmini. Vol. I. (Kegan Paul, Trench and Co.) These two volumes constitute the first instalment of the Rosminian legend in English, of which we had a prologue and summary last year in Mr. Davidson's handbook of Rosminian biography, bibliography, and philosophy, issuing from the same publish. ing house. Rosmini, not yet much known here, will prove an interesting, and in many ways edifying, study to readers of this series. Monk, saint, and philosopher—or, perhaps, rather theosophic schoolman—his monasticism and sanctity are to be emphasised in the "Life" of the "founder of the Institute of Charity," where even in this fact. be seen the faint streak of the coming glory of canonisation; while this translation of the fifth Italian edition of the Nuovo Saggio, to be followed, we believe, by other similar works, will inaugurate the philosophic tradition of his "Order" in partibus infidelium. These "first" volumes do not permit further review, which we must reserve till the whole is out. One contains a criticism of previous philosophies, but little reasoned account of Rosmini's own; the other presents the holy child and dreaming youth, but not much of the man, knowing and assured of himself. There are three volumes yet to come—one of the life and two of the ideology. We await the development of both the life and the life-thought.

Readings in Crabbe. (Quaritch.) It would appear that the object of this modest collection is to popularise Crabbe in our generation by the republication of the most dramatic and poetic of his stories with the prosaic passages eliminated and the intervening narrative sustained by frank prose description. It is, indeed, curious that such an office needs to be done for a poet who was so recently the lion of the London dinner-table during many seasons, who was patronised by Burke and admired by Byron, and who was classed in an early Edinburgh among the few great poets since Pope whose fame would remain when that of Wordsworth and his followers had been forgotten. But Crabbe belonged essentially to the poetic sect which was in its decline, and he perhaps the last notable representative of that eighteenth-century school of art with which the nineteenth century has never found sympathy—unless it found it for a few years in Edinburgh. Campbell, Moore, and, in some measure, Rogers, also, were touched by that incoming spirit of romanticism in poetry which Burns fore-shadowed and Coleridge realised; but Crabbe was by right of birth of the school of Pope, though by virtue of his ease and naturalness of manner he may be said to have stood midway between Pope and Cowper. In reading these "Tales of the Hall" afresh, and noting their proseman's phraseology as well as their rhythmic unevenness, we are led to wonder at the favour in which they were held on their publication. There is certainly a dramatic grandeur in some of these stories which overshadows many blemishes of diction. Crabbe has, it would seem, warm, if discriminating, upholders even in our day, for the editor of this volume says, in a pleasantly written Preface, that Card. Newman is one of Crabbe's admirers, and that when he last conversed with Mr. Tennyson the Laureate quoted in warm tones a passage from "Delay has Danger." The connecting links of prose are well and firmly welded; and, though the editor's name is not given on the title-page, there seems good reason to believe that the compilation is the work of that ripe scholar, if

somewhat too daring adapter, Mr. Edward Fitzgerald, the translator of Omar Khayam and of Calderon.

Lusus Intercisi. Verses Translated and Original. By Henry John Hodgson. (Bell.) A large portion of these graceful translations are already familiar to classical readers, having appeared in Arundines Cami (of which in its later editions Mr. Hodgson was editor) or in Sabrinae Corolla. Speaking generally, we should say that the mixture of youthful with mature versions tends to make the volume uneven. The "Lycidas" (dated 1836), with which the book commences, though it contains some good lines, does not, on the whole, contrast favourably with Mr. Calverley's well-known version. On the other hand, the version (p. 15) of Goldsmith's "Mad Dog" has caught the humour, of a piece not like Latin jesting, surprisingly well; and the Greek hexametric rendering of Tennyson's "Circumstance," one of the gems of Arundines Cami, recalls the dreamy beauty of Sicilian verse, with its pensive undertone, admirably. Nor can anything be neater than the rendering of the French "Inscription on a Dog's Collar" (p. 53):—

"Je ne promets point de largesse, Quiconque me trouvera; S'il me ramene à ma maîtresse, Pour recompense la verra."

ήν με τάχ 'Ιλιόνη κατάγης, οὐ μισθὸν ἀποίσεις χρύσεον, ἀλλ' αὐτὴν ὄψεαι 'Ιλιόνην.

The original epigrams—mostly written for recitation in Westminster College Hall—have the kind of ephemeral sparkle natural to such occasions. Those on the "Dead Heat of the University Boat Race in 1877," and on "Dr. Slade, the Spiritualist" (p. 106), are perhaps the best. Mr. Hodgson, in his Preface, perhaps exaggerates the decadence in public favour of literary scholarship such as his volume exhibits. In any case, the scholarship was well worth tending that flowered into such a version of the close of "Vivien" as that on pp. 71-73.

Tales from Twelve Tongues. Translated by a British Museum Librarian. (Burns and Oates.) This is a budget of foreign tales, fifteen in all, told in good idiomatic English. It would be unreasonable to expect that the stories should one and all be the work of a master, and it is clear that the translator has chosen them in general as affording vivid descriptions of customs and manners. If the book has any marked defect, it is an absence of the tender passion. Among the more striking tales are Tourgénieff's "Vicissitudes of a Watch," which is well translated and well told; Alphonse Daudet's "Monsieur Bonnicar's Patties;" "Tony the Sportsman," from the Dutch, a sprightly village story with a tragic end; "The Smuggler," from the Swedish, a capital melo-drama; "The Thaler," a Serbian tale of the rising of 1815, adapted from the history of David and Goliath; an old Bulgarian folk-tale strongly spiced with primitive Slavonic savagery; and a characteristic fable of modern life by Fernan Caballero, "The Devil's Mother-in-law." The "Shipwreck," translated from a letter published by the Russian Poriadok newspaper, which describes the sensations of a passenger tossed for days on a slender raft, and "John W.," a Moscow journalist's version of an incident in a Sheffield workhouse, are not properly fiction at all; the first is a good example of the Russian genius for analysing mental sensations, and presenting them in graphic language. The translator writes as would a foreigner who had very nearly, but not quite, mastered the English tongue. His version of the Platt-Deutsch peasant tale, "Go and Drink Tea with Reimer Martens," is the best rendering of rough German wit into vernacular English we have yet seen, but the language is somewhat Rabelaisian.

American Dishes and How to Cook Them. From the Recipes of an American Lady. (Fisher Unwin.) There is not so much that is new in this cookery book as might have been expected. Oysters, lobsters, and all sorts of cakes naturally figure prominently. We are informed where "canned" American dainties can be procured in London, and that venison ought to be served rare. We have looked in vain in the Index for either pumpkin or 'possum pie. A recipe for "little pigs in blankets" sounds attractive. It is surprising to read, "There are two modes of roasting to one is to use a tin kitchen before an open fire; and the other and more common way is to use a very hot oven." The second process is not roasting at all; and as to the first, can it be that the familiar "jack" is unknown in the States?

The Traveller's Practical Guide, in Four Languages. By S. E. Welby. (Sonnenschein.) This little handy-book of travellers' phrases in English, German, French, and Italian is arranged on a new plan, the phrases being placed, not under subject-headings, but opposite key-words which follow in alphabetical order down the English column. Had the compiler been at greater pains to choose only phrases from every-day life, and had he given his book ampler development, this dialogue-dictionary would have been of some practical use. As it is, it is too full of such phrases as "He has much plate" and "The thief stole the cow."

The Companion to the Grammars, by F. Venosta (Williams and Norgate), though a less portable book than Mr. Welby's Guide, will prove of far greater service to travellers and students. It is, like the former work, a word-and-phrase book in English, French, German, and Italian; but, as in most manuals of this kind, the words and sentences are placed under headings. For the rest, Sig. Venosta has collected and arranged an assortment of phrases which are never lifeless or unidiomatic, and which are one and all of practical interest to the tourist. Words or phrases that can be expressed in different ways are bracketed side by side, and this book may be employed with advantage by teachers as a handbook of comparative dialogue. The new German spelling now used in all schools of the empire has been adopted by the author.

Oliver Wendell Holmes—Poet, Littérateur, Scientist. By William Sloane Kennedy. (Boston, U.S.: S. E. Cassino; London: Trübner.) Mr. Kennedy is not only an admirer of Dr. Holmes, but an intelligent and cultivated man, and he has produced a readable book. More than this cannot be said. The biographical details are scanty; the criticism is of the quality of average magazine padding; and a strong suspicion of book-making hangs over the entire volume. The best thing Mr. Kennedy gives us is the Bibliographical Appendix, which has evidently been compiled with great care, and will be found useful by the biographer or critic of the future.

The new volume (being the fifth) of the Collected Works of Emerson, which Messrs. Macmillan have issued this week, contains two series of his later essays—Conduct of Life (first published in 1860) and Society and Solitude (1870). The former set, which have a short copy of verses prefixed to each, include the essay on "Culture;" the latter set, the essay on "Books." The more we see of this edition the more we like it. Our only regret is that the plan did not include a brief bibliographical introduction to every volume.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. BROWNING, as President of the New Shakspere Society, has called the attention of its Director, Mr. Furnivall, to the fact that an Italian Hamlet exists which was first published at Venice in 1706, but which shows no trace whatever of its author having heard of Shakspere's play. The Italian Ambleto will be found in the ninth volume of "Raccolta di Poesie drammatiche di Apostolo Zeno d. 1750], gia poeta e storico di Carlo VI. Imperatore [d. 1740], Venezia 1744," and in the first volume of the Turin edition of Zeno's Poesie Drammatiche of 1795. Neither of these editions is in the British Museum, though surely Mr. Bullen should order one; but there is a short sketch of the play in the Fanfulla della Domenica (Rome) of March 18, 1883, by Giuseppe Guerzoni. From this it appears that Zeno and his helper and predecessor, Pietro Pariati, took their story from Saxo Grammaticus and the chroniclers Pontanus and Meursius. and the chroniclers Pontanus and Meursius.
They turned the courtezan of the legend
(Shakspere's "Ophelia") into a Danish princess,
Veremonda, who sighs hopelessly for Hamlet
through four acts of the melodrama, to marry him in the fifth; while Ildegarde, another Danish princess who loves Hamlet secretly brough the play, at last marries Valdemar, a Danish general, who had long loved her. The other characters are Fengone (Claudius), Gerilda (Gertrude), and Liffrido, the pretended confidant but deadly enemy of Fengone, and captain of the Royal Guard. Hamlet shams madness, is not betrayed by Veremonda, stabs Liffrido in his mother's chamber, has Fengone put to death, and succeeds to his kingdom. For Shakspere's Hamlet, "Zeno gives us a sort of buffoon of comic heroism, who, under the mask of his madness, thinks much less of avenging his father than of saving his own hide, and securing the throne for himself." Guerzoni's sketch of Ambleto has been englished by Mr. C. B. Cayley, and will be printed by the New Shakspere Society.

WE hear that Prince Krapotkine, despite imprisonment and weak health, has begun an elaborate work on Finland.

Messes. W. H. Allen and Co. have in the press for immediate publication a Memoir of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Frederick Roberts, by Mr. Charles Rathbone Low, who recently brought out a new edition of his Life of Lord Wolseley. Admirers of these two representative officers will then be able to compare their careers, characters, and military methods.

CANON LIDDON has in preparation a Life of the late Dr. Pusey, which will be published by Messrs, Rivington.

THE same publishers have in the press a Commentary on the Baptismal Office of the Church of England, by the Rev. H. W. Pereira; the Bampton Lectures delivered at Oxford this year by the Hon. and Rev. W. H. Fremantle; and a volume on pastoral work, by the Bishop of Lichfield.

WE understand that Mr. F. Marion Crawford's first novel, Mr. Isaacs, has already sold to the number of fourteen thousand copies.

THE Browning Society will hold its second annual entertainment at University College, London, on Friday, June 29, from 8 to 10.30 p.m. The programme consists of readings and recitations from Browning, and music to which his words have been set. The readers will be Miss Louisa Drewry, Miss E. H. Hickey, Mr. R. F. Horton, Mr. D. S. MacColl, and Mr. Joseph King, jun. Mr. Gabriel Thorpe will take the baritone solos in Mr. Villiers Stanford's "Cavalier Songs;" Mr. Montague Shepherd, Miss Emily Lawson, and the composer will give solos composed by Mr. Malcolm Lawson; and Mr. Lawson will play one of

Galuppi's Toccatas. Owing to their increased numbers, and the more widely spread interest in their proceedings, the society will not be able this year to offer admission to outsiders, except by invitation from the committee direct or through a member.

UNDER the title "Supplementary Observations on the Parentage of Gundreda, the Daughter of William Duke of Normandy and Wife of William de Warenne," Sir George Duckett has just issued a short pamphlet of twelve pages, contesting the statements of Mr. Martin Rule and Mr. E. C. Waters with regard to this disputed descent which have appeared in the ACADEMY.

WE understand that the translation of the first volume of Schopenhauer's Welt als Wille und Vorstellung is now in the press, and will appear at the beginning of the autumn in Messrs. Trübner's "Philosophical Series." The translators, Mr. R. B. Haldane and Mr. John Kemp, are also well advanced with the second volume.

MESSRS. HURST AND BLACKETT addresses two new novels, each in three volumes—A Fallen Foe, by Katharine King; and Red Riding Hood, by Fanny E. Millett Notley.

MESSRS. WILSON AND M'CORMICK, of Glasgow, have now in the press, and will publish early next month, a novel of Scottish life by a new writer. The work, which is to be issued in one volume, will be called *Inch-Bracken*; or, In the Year 1845.

A LETTER from Mrs. Pfeiffer, entitled "Travelling Thoughts on the Acropolis of Athens," will appear in the July number of Merry England.

Two new serial stories will be commenced in the July part of Little Folks—the one entitled "The Heir of Elmsdale," illustrated by M. E. Edwards; and the other "Claimed at Last; or, the Little Sea-Waif," illustrated by Gordon Browne. A serial fairy story by Hartley Richards, author of Prince Pimpernel, will also be commenced in an early number.

On Monday next, June 18. Messrs. Sotheby will begin the sale of the Towneley Library, which will last for eight days, and will be followed on Wednesday, June 27, by the sale of the Towneley MSS. The books are chiefly antiquarian, and some of them are not in good condition. Among the rarities may be mentioned two large portfolios of Hogarth's engravings, 214 in all; a York Service Book (1509), of which the only other known copy is supposed to be that in the Bodleian; the first edition (Venice; 1470) of Petrarch's Soneti, Canzoni et Trionphi; the Liber Moralium of J. Latterburius (Oxford; 1482); &c., &c. The MSS. consist mainly of transcripts made by Christopher Towneley in the middle of the seventeenth century from the muniments of Lancashire and Yorkshire families. But there are also here the famous Towneley Mysteries (circ. 1388); the Christi Vita, with miniatures by Giulio Clovio; and a vellum of 466 pages containing treatises by Wicliffe.

Mr. Rowland Hill, of Bedford, announces another Reading in London, this time at Steinway Hall, on Saturday, June 30, at 3 p.m. Mrs. Browning's poem, "The Cry of the Children," is included in the programme.

Mr. Henry F. Waters, of Salem, has arrived in this country, as agent of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society, to collect materials about the families of the first settlers in New England.

THE annual meeting of the American Library Association is to be held this year at Buffalo from August 14 to 17.

THE new part of the Q. P. Indexes (being No.

xiii.), by Mr. W. M. Griswold, is an experimental Index to articles relating to history, biography, literature, society, and travel con-tained in collections of essays. No doubt the fault may lie in our own obtuseness, but we find ourselves unable to interpret what is called the key. The Q. P. Indexes may be obtained in this country from Messrs. Trübner.

According to Le Livre, Richard Wagner dictated his memoirs to his wife during the last three years of his life. The work filled four volumes, and was printed at Basle in an edition of three copies, the original MS., the proofs, and the revises being all scrupulously destroyed. Of these three copies, Wagner kept one for himself, gave the second to his son, and the third to Franz Liezt.

Two professors of Leyden, Jonekbloet and J. P. N. Land, have joined in producing an elaborate work in French, entitled Musique et Musiciens au XVII^e Siècle (Leyden: Brill). It is mainly based upon the correspondence of Huygens, preserved at Amsterdam, Leyden, and The Hague; and it also contains a reprint of Huygens's own contribution to musical literature—Pathodia sacra, et profana occupati (Paris; 1647)—of which only two copies are known to be in existence.

PROF. ANGELO DE GUBERNATIS is inde-fatigable. Besides all his other work, he is getting on apace with his monumental Storia universale della Letteratura (Milan: Hoepli). It consists of three series, each subdivided into two parts-"storia," and "florilegio." Some little while ago we noticed the three volumes dealing with the drama; and now we have received three more, dealing with lyric poetry. One of these gives a critical account of the lyric poetry of all peoples and countries; the other two consist of selections, translated into Italian. To show the range of the work, we need only mention that there are examples from Accadian, Ancient Egyptian, Zend, Tamil, Kabyle, &c., &c. From Mr. Tennyson we have Italian versions of "The Charge of the Light Brigade," "As through the Fields at Eve we went," and a fragment from "The May Queen." No other living English poet is represented except Miss Christina Rossetti. Of Americans, there are Longfellow and Walt Whitman.

EARLY-ENGLISH PUBLICATIONS.

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PROF. SKEAT will finish, early next year, his edition of Piers Plowman for the Early-English Text Society; and then, in order to save any pirate the trouble of condensing and reprinting his work, he will edit for the Clarendon Press a Parallel Text, in one volume, of the three versions of the poem (A, B, C), with a selection from, and abridgement of, his Notes in the Early-English Text Society's volumes, so as to make a handy standard edition of this work of Chaucer's great contemporary, "long Will."

MISS ALICE SHIRLEY has englished for the Chaucer Society Dr. Eilers's essay on "The Parson's Tale," showing that Chaucer had for his original Frère Lorens's Somme de Vices et de Vertus. Chaucer's version is very far from being a literal rendering of the French treatise; but the many coincidences of thought and expression leave little doubt that Frère Lorens's treatise was before him when, probably under the shadow of Westminster Abbey, in the last year of his life, he wrote his "Parson's Tale."

PROF. WULCKER, of Leipzig. has just brought out the second part, completing vol. i., of his new edition of Grein's "Bibliothek der angelsachsischen Poesie." It contains the editor's revised text of Beowulf, the Gleeman's Song, the Whale, the Wanderer, Seafarer, Ruin, Wife's Complaint, Riddles, and other pieces

from the "Exeter Book" and other MSS., besides Byrhtnoth's Death, and the poems in the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle. A full set of collations "understands" the text; a list of words accented in the MSS. is given; and another useful list of former editions and collations of the text of every poem. Every student of Anglo-Saxon will thank Prof. Wülcker for his careful work, and hope that its completion may not be too long delayed by the editor's many engage-

PROF. NAPIER, of Göttingen, has just published, in Prof. Zupitza's Sammlung, his text of all the Anglo-Saxon Homilies attributed to Wulfstan by Wanley in the latter's well-known catalogue in Hickes's Thesaurus. Full collations of other MSS. accompany the text, and three short pieces are appended from some fly-leaves at the end of the "Oath Book" in the Minster Library at York. The first of these has the heading Sermo Lupi, but all three pieces are nothing but extracts from the Anglo-Saxon Laws. Prof. Napier's second part will contain some ecclesiastical ordinances ascribed to Wulfstan by Wanley, and an investigation into the authorship of the Homilies, with notes, &c. Prof. Napier has already shown that only some half-dozen of the sixty Homilies attributed to Wulfstan or Lupus really belong to him.

Dr. K. SEITZ, of Itzehoe, has published for his School Programme this year the first part of an essay on English Alliteration, in which he has collected a large number of examples from our poets and proverbs. The second part, which will be out next year, is to contain, among other things, the alliterative names of English games from a Rawlinson MS. at Oxford and other sources.

FRENCH JOTTINGS.

THE Académie française has awarded the prix Vitet of 6,200 frs. (£248) to Emile Montégut for his translation of Shakspere. "Sursum Corda" has been selected as the subject for the prix de poésie for next year.

M. ELISÉE RECLUS has returned to his home in Switzerland from Asia Minor, where he has been for some time collecting material for the next volume of his Géographie universelle.

Le Livre states that Prince Roland Bonaparte will shortly publish a volume of essays on

In the library of the Marquis of Salamanca, which is announced for sale, have been found a collection of original documents—letters of Napoleon and others—bearing upon the invasion of Spain by the French in 1808.

OLLENDORF has just published in book form M. André Theuriet's novel, Michel Verneuil, which first appeared in the Revue des Deux-

Following somewhat in the lines of Mr. Francis Galton, M. Henri Joly has published a work entitled Psychologie des grands Hommes, which has received a high eulogy from M. Caro.

A FRENCH translation of Sir John Lubbock's Ants, Bees, and Wasps is published this week, in two volumes, in the "Bibliothèque scientifique internationale."

M. JULES VERNE'S new book, which is now being published in parts in the original French, is called Kéraban-le-Têtu. The scene is laid in the Black Sea.

UNDER the title of Succession d'Espagne : Louis XIV et Guillaume III (Plon), M. Reynald has published a work that throws much light upon disputed points of history, with the help of several inedited letters of Louis XIV.

AT a recent sale in Paris, a copy of the first

somely bound and printed, sold for 1,580 frs.

FROM the Almanach des Spectacles we learn that, out of sixty-five pieces played at the Comedie française last year, only five were new. These were "Les Rantzau," by MM. Erckmann-Chatrian; "Le Service en Campagne," by M. de Massa; "Les Portraits de la Marquise," Octave Feuillet; "Les Corbeaux," by M. H. Becque; and Alfred de Musset's "Barberine."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

WE have on our table : - Eighteen Months' Imprisonment (with a Remission), by D——S—, late Capt. —— Regt., Illustrated by Wallis Mackay (Routledge); Kelvington: a Tale for the Mackay (Routledge); Kelvington: a Tale for the Turf and the Table, by "Whitebelt," with Frontispiece (Wyman); Marked "In Haste": a Story of To-day (New York: Trow's; London: Sampson Low); Jock Halliday, a Grassmarket Hero; or, Sketches of Life and Character in an Old City Parish, by Robina F. Hardy (Edinburgh: Oliphant, Anderson and Ferrier); Combined Figure Skating, by Montagu S. F. Monier, Williams and Stanley F. Monier. S. F. Monier-Williams and Stanley F. Monier-Williams (Horace Cox); Problems in Political Williams (Horace Cox); Problems in Political Economy, Collected, Arranged, and Edited by Alfred Milnes (Sonnenschein); Towards Democracy (Heywood); Principles of Physiognomical Hairdressing, by Joseph Lechtenfeld (Published by the Author); Montesquieu on the Roman Empire, Revised Translation from the French Empire, Revised Translation from the French (Houlston); An Essay on Wit and Humour, with other Articles, by F. R. Fleet (Bogue); Copyright and Patents for Inventions, Vol. II., Patents, by R. A. Macfie of Dreghorn (Hamilton, Adams and Co.); Moffatt's Explanatory Readers, No. VI. (Moffatt and Paige); Bullet and Shell: War as the Soldier Saw It, by Chee F. Williams, Illustrated by Edwin Foshers Geo. F. Williams, Illustrated by Edwin Forbes (New York: Fords, Howard and Hulbert; London: Trübner); Pioneers of the Western Reserve, by Harvey Rice (Boston, U.S.: Lee and Shepard; London: Trübner); Oliver Wendell Holmes, Poet, Littérateur, Scientist, by W. S. Kennedy (Boston, U.S.: Cassino; London: Trübner); &c., &c.

WE have also received the following new editions, &c.:—A Digest of the Criminal Law, Orimes and Punishments, by Sir James Fitz-James Stephen, Third Edition (Macmillan); Sound, by John Tyndall, Fourth Edition, revised and augmented (Longmans); The Roman Poets of the Augustan Age, Virgil, by W. Y. Sellar, Second Edition (Oxford: Clarendon Press); Outlines of the Philosophy of Aristotle, by Edwin Wallace, Third Edition, enlarged (Cambridge: University Press); Arnold's First Greek Book. New Edition, revised by the Rev. F. D. Morice (Rivingtons); Carità and Within the Precincts, by Mrs. Oliphant, For Percival, by Margaret Veley, Molly Bawn, by the Author of "Phyllis," and Matrimony, by W. E. Norris (Smith, Elder and Co.); Cathedra Petri; or, the Titles and Prerogatives of St. Peter and of his See and Successors, by C. F. B. Allnatt. Third Edition, revised and much enlarged (Burns and Oates); The Science of Man: a Manual of Anthropology based on Modern Research, Second Edition, by Charles Bray (Longmans); 'Neath Southern Skies: a Tale of Biarritz and the Pyrenees, by W. Graham, Second Edition (Poole); Life and Work among the Navvies, by D. W. Barrett, Work among the Navvies, by D. W. Barrett, Third Edition (S. P. C. K.); Latin Prose Composition, by R. M. Millington, Fourth Edition (Relfe Bros.); Daily Services for Christian Households, by the Rev. H. Stobart, New Edition, revised and enlarged (S. P. C. K.); Bible Myths and their Parallels in Other Religions: being a Comparison of the Old and New Testament Myths and Miracles with those of Methods of Antiquity with purposes. edition of the Contes drôlatiques (1855), hand- Heathen Nations of Antiquity, with numerous

Illustrations, Second Edition (New York: Bouton; London: Quaritch); The Senior Poetical Reader, for School and Home Use, by P. R. Jackson, Tenth Edition (Burns and Oates); The Reporter's Assistant, and the Learner's Guide to a Knowledge of Phonography, by Isaac Pitman, Second Edition (Pitman); &c., &c.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

ON READING THE STORY OF IDA, BY FRANCESCA.

Francesca, I shall never see your face,
Nor hold your hand with gratitude in mine,
For love you bore that fair girl Florentine,
And all the sweet attendance of your grace;
Sundered ye were by creed in tongue and race

Yet were ye one, because your hearts divine Were offered each upon Love's single shrine, And one pure spirit did them both embrace. Good angel, they who read the tale you tell—With its unearthly graciousness and sweet For record of Faith's martyrdom—will find

For record of Faith's martyrdom—will find Your virgin Ida's history a shell, Wherein all maids may hear their own hearts' beat Mixed with the mourning of a passionate wind.

H. D. RAWNSLEY.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

To the Contemporary Review, Mr. T. Hall Caine contributes an article entitled "Two Aspects of Shakespeare's Art." Developing a remark of Coleridge, he shows that Shakspere's dramatis personae are not portraits of individuals, but are so idealised or generalised as to become types, while losing nothing of their reality. "It is said," writes Mr. Hudson, in expounding the same thought, "that even Schiller at first saw nothing but realism in Shakspeare, and was repelled by his harsh truth; but afterwards became more and more impressed with his ideality." In the second part of his paper Mr. Caine takes some words of Goldsmith as text, and endeavours to show that Shakspere is properly a melodramatist, and what precisely melodrama is. Goldsmith's feeling towards Shakspere may be discovered clearly enough in the tenth chapter of his Inquiry into the Present State of Polite Literature—"What strange vamped comedies, farcical tragedies, or what shall I call them, speaking pantomimes have we not of late seen. . . The piece pleases our critics because it talks old English." The reader will probably remember Goldsmith's amusing analysis of Hamlet's soliloquy in his essay on "Metaphor."

RENAN'S "RECOLLECTIONS OF MY YOUTH."

Souvenirs d'Enfance et de Jeunesse. Par Ernest Renan. (Paris : Calmann Lévy.)*

M. Ernest Renan vient de réunir en un volume les Souvenirs de son enfance et de sa jounesse qui avaient paru, fragment par fragment, dans la Revue des Deux-Mondes. Un caractère tout particulier de ces Souvenirs, et qui dès l'abord les distingue des autres ouvrages du même genre, c'est que la part de l'anecdote et celle du portrait y occupent une place extrêmement restreinte. Et encore, si M. Renan raconte une anecdote, s'il esquisse un portrait c'est que cela était nécessaire pour éclairer un état de son âme, à lui. Même, à proprement parler c'est uniquement une histoire des états successifs de son âme que M. Renan a essayé de fixer. Son livre est donc tout psychologique et les événements en sont presque tout à fait exclus. L'auteur de la Vie de Jésus a traversé plusieurs systèmes d'existence. Tout enfant et jusqu'au milieu de son adolescence il a vécu dans la

petite ville de Tréguier, en Bretagne. Là il connut le spectacle et subit la contagion de mœurs très étrangères aux mœurs contemporaines. Ensuite, il vint à Paris. Il acheva ses études dans le petit séminaire de Saint-Nicolas du Chardonnet, dirigé par l'abbé Dupanloup, le même qui devait plus tard, et comme évêque d'Orléans, jeter l'anathème sur les livres de son ancien élève. Dans ce petit seminaire et plus tard dans celui de Saint-Sulpice, M. Renan vécut en plein monde catholique, mais d'un catholicisme fort différent de celui de la Bretagne, car les prêtres de Saint-Nicolas et Saint-Sulpice connaissaient le siècle, et l'atmosphère des deux maisons était peuplé d'idées modernes. Enfin M. Renan quitta le d'ides modernes. Ennu M. Leusai quitte se séminaire et en même temps rompit toute relation avec le parti catholique. Il entra en pleine société laïque. Ce fut un troisième milieu auquel il lui fallut s'adapter. Ce modelierent sont les sentiments divers qui se produisirent en lui au cours de cette triple expérience qu'il analyse dans ses Souvenirs. Il est aisé de con-stater, grâce à eux, quels éléments particuliers ces trois milieux—la Bretagne, le Séminaire et le Paris libre-ont apportés à la production du génie très-complexe de M. Renan. Beaucoup des apparentes contradictions de sa nature s'expliquent ainsi, et la parfaite sincérité de son talent apparaît en pleine lumière.

C'est en Bretagne que M. Renan a grandi. C'est à la Bretagne aussi qu'il doit la profondeur de son Idéalisme. On trouvera dans les Souvenirs une peinture charmante de la vieille ville de Tréguier où s'était conservé quelque chose de la candeur d'un autre âge. M. Renan résume lui-même d'une façon bien précise l'ensemble des leçons que cette ville et cette candeur ont imprimées en lui lorsqu'il dit qu'à fréquenter les dignes prêtres et les bonnes gens de son pays il contracta un inguérissable mépris pour tout ce qui est travail utilitaire. C'a toujours été une qualité propre à la race Bretonne que lo culte du rêve désintéressé et le dédain du succès positif et matériel. Cet Idéalisme n'a pas diminué chez M. Renan, et c'est pour y demeurer fidèle qu'il a brisé sa carrière sacerdotale d'abord, sa carrière professorale en-suite, plutôt que de ne pas mettre entièrement d'accord sa pensée et ses actes, sa vie extérieure et sa vie intérieure. On peut attribuer encore à l'influence Bretonne la nature très-spéciale du style de M. Renan. Seul parmi les grands prosateurs Français contemporains, il écrit dans une langue toute de sentiment, et d'où la sensation semble exclue. Les beautés de ses phrases sont toutes morales, si l'on peut dire, et dans la tradition de cette poésie des races Celtiques qu'il a lui-même si bien définie dans un de ses premiers volumes d'Essais. Il ne doit rien à l'école pittoresque dont Théophile Gautier fut le chef et à laquelle se rattachent tous les écrivains de talent de la France actuelle, depuis M. de Goncourt jusqu'à M. Tsine. Et justement dans la partie de ses Souvenirs consacrée à son enfance se trouvent les pages où cette spiritualité de sa manière d'écrire est le plus visible, je veux parler de sa Prière sur l'Acropole, qu'il faut placer pour la poésie mystérieuse de son éloquence à côté de la dédicace célèbre de la Vie de Jésus, à l'Ame de sa sœur Henriette: "Te souviens-tu, du sein de Dieu où tu re-

A ses années de séminaire qui suivirent sa studieuse et provinciale adolescence M. Renan parait avoir dû les deux tendances qui ont fait de lui l'homme illustra qu'il est aujourd'hui: le goût du talent littéraire et celui des études religieuses. L'abbé Dupanloup qui dirigeait la maison de Saint-Nicolas du Chardonnet, était un homme enthousiaste de Littérature et pour qui de beaux vers de Virgile ou de Sophocle étaient l'occasion d'un ravissement. On peut juger s'il fut heureux de trouver dans un élève des dispositions pour l'art d'écrire telles que

dut les avoir M. Renan vers sa dix-huitième année. Ce fut dans la correspondance intime adressée par le jeune Breton à sa mère que le directeur (qui lisait toutes les lettres, comme c'est l'habitude dans les séminaires) découvrit les germes de ce rare talent. L'auteur des Souvenirs raconte lui-même qu'un soir, dans la salle commune, et parlant d'une composition, l'abbé Dupanloup dit devant tous les élèves: "Ah! si le sujet avait été celui d'une lettre que j'ai lue ce matin. c'est Ernest Renan qui eut été le premier ..." Une fois sorti de Saint-Nicolas, M. Renan tomba entre les mains des professeurs de théologie et d'hébreu. Aujourd'hui, il semble le regretter lors qu'il dit:

"La physiologie et les sciences naturelles m'auraient entraîné. Or, je peux bien le dire, l'ardeur extrême que ces sciences vitales excitaient dans mon esprit me fait croire que si je les avais cultivées d'une façon suivie, je fusse arrivé à plusieurs des résultats de Darwin que j'entrevoyais..."

Au lieu de cela il suivit le cours de l'abbé La Hir, il se passionna pour les études religieuses, et, ce faisant, par un résultat fort inattendu et qui dut bien étonner ses maîtres, il perdit

la foi.

La portion la plus touchante des Souvenirs est assurément celle que l'ancien élève de Saint-Sulpice a consacrée au récit de ce qu'il appelle Nephtali," c'est à dire de sa lutte intime contre le dogme de son enfance. Le caractère bien spécial de cette rupture réside en ceci que M. Renan fut déterminé à cesser de croire aux livres révélés pour des raisons purement philologiques. C'est la critique des textes qui le conduisit à la négation de la divinité du Christianisme. Il fut un "trop bon élève," pour employer une de ses expressions, et l'exégèse fit de lui un dissident qui ne devait plus se reconcilier. La nature toute scientifique de cette évolution d'esprit explique aussi le calme singulier où M. Renan est demeuré par rapport à la religion qu'il a quittée. Comme il n'a cédé dans cette occasion ni au désir de s'affranchir d'une règle morale ni aux arguties toujours un peu douteuses du raisonnement spéculatif, mais qu'il s'est séparé de l'Eglise en toute sincérité de conscience et par des motifs de l'ordre de la constatation positive, il peut regarder avec une âme entièrement sereine ce moment tragique de sa jeunesse. Comme il le dit avec fierté: "Ce n'est pas l'intérêt qui m'a éloigné du Christianisme. Tous mes intérêts les plus chers ne devaient-ils pas m'engager à le trouver vrai?" Il lui fallut en effet briser, non seulement avec sa foi, mais avec toute sa carrière, au milieu du mécontentement indigné de ses maîtres qui ne pouvaient comprendre qu'il se séparât d'eux sous prétexte " que les explications messianiques des Psaumes étaient fausses et que Gésenius, dans son commentaire sur Isaïe, avait raison sur presque tous les points contre les orthodoxes." La récompense points contre les orthodoxes." La récompense de la loyauté dont l'auteur de la Vie de Jésus fit preuve, en quittant ainsi son habit de séminariste du jour où il fut arrivé à cette conclusion, se trouve dans cette sérénité si rare qui lui est demeurée à l'endroit de la Foi abandonnée, -si rare qu'elle est presque inintelligible pour la plupart même des incrédules, qui ne comprennent pas la position de respect prise par M. Renan à l'égard du dogme auquel il ne croit plus. Mais combien d'incrédules le sont devenus, comme lui, par le scrupule d'une étude poussée trop avant?

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Les Souvenirs ne vont par beaucoup plus loin que ce départ du séminaire. Ils en disent assez cependant pour nous permettre d'apprécier la part d'influence que la société de Paris eut sur l'écrivain. Comme il commença, aussitôt sorti de Saint-Sulpice de vivre dans la compagnie des hommes les plus distingués de sa génération, tels que M. Taine, M. Berthelot, Gustave Flaubert, Paul de Saint-Victor, et tous les amis

An English translation by C. B. Pitman, revised by Mdme. Renan, is published by Messrs. Chapman and Hall.

de Sainte-Beuve, il apprit peu à peu à considérer les choses de l'esprit sous des points de vue tout à fait variés, et la tendance au dilettantisme se développa en lui d'une façon qui a paru exagérée à quelques uns de ses plus fervents admirateurs. Son goût naturel pour l'aristocratie fut augmenté par le spectacle des deux révolutions de 1848 et de 1870, qui ne l'atteignirent pourtant pas dans sa vie privée, mais qui lui déplurent, comme à Flaubert, comme à Théophile Gautier, comme à M. Taine, par l'avénement au pouvoir des classes inférieures de la société. M. Renan a résumé dans ses deux drames symboliques de Caliban et de l'Eau de Jouvence ses craintes de cet ordre,—puis leur apaisement. Car en politique, ainsi qu'en toutes choses, la conclusion de la pensée de M. Renan, s'il faut en croire les Souvenirs, est l'Optimisme le plus complet. Cet Optimisme me paraît dériver, d'abord d'une disposition d'âme tout à fait subjective et personnelle, comme tout Optimisme ou tout Pessimisme, et en second lieu d'une foi profonde en la Science. Cette foi n'est elle même qu'une forme de la foi profonde à l'Esprit. C'est comme on voit, l'Idéalisme Breton qui reparaît chez l'ancien écolier de Tréguier, devenu un écrivain célèbre, en sorte qu'après avoir dû à sa patrie les meilleurs qualités de son talent, M. Renan se trouve lui devoir la suprême consolation de sa pensée. Tant il est vrai que l'essence même de notre vie intime réside dans notre race! Heureux quand cette influence se manifeste par des œuvres comme la Vie de Jésus PAUL BOURGET. et les Souvenirs!

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS. GENERAL LITERATURE.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

BESOBRASOF, W. Etudes sur l'Economie nationale de la Russie. T. 1. St. Petersburg. 5s. 6d.

BRANDES, G. Memnesker og Værker i nyere evropæisk Literatur. Copenhagen: Gyldendal. 7 Kr.

DEN NORSKE NORDHAVS-Expedition 1876-78. VI, VII, VIII, IX. Christiania: Aschehoug. 34 Kr.

ELIS, C. Der Dom zu Halberstadt. Baugeschichtliche Studie. Berlin: Springer. 2 M.

FEANKI, L. A. Zur Biographie Franz Grillparzers. Wien: Hartleben. 1 M. 50 Pf.

FERDRICH, C. Die Elfenbeinreliefs an der Kanzel d. Doms zu Aachen. München: Ackermann. 1 M. 80 Pf.

GEBEER, A. Naturpersonification in Poesie u. Kunst der Alten. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M.

JANSEN, F. G. Die Davidsbündler. Aus Roberts Schumann's Sturm- u. Drangperiode. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 6 M.

LETTERE inedite al Marchese Emanuele d' Azeglio. Turin: Roux & Favale. 6 L.

METER, A. B. Die Hirschgeweih-Sammlung im königl. Schlosse zu Moritzburg bei Dresden. Berlin: Friedlander. 60 M.

MOLINARO DEL CHIARO, L. Canti del Popolo napoletano, raccolti ed annotati. Naples: Detken & Rocholl, 7 fr.

PEREY, L., et G. MAUGRAS. Dernières Années de Madame d'Epinay: son Salom et ses Amis. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.

POHLE, J. P. Angelo Secchi. Ein Leben- u. Culturbidl. Cün: Bachem. 2 M. 50 Pf.

PULSZKY, F. Meine Zeit, mein Leben. 4. Bd. Pressburg: Stampfel. 5 M.

UZANNE, O. Meeurs secrètes du 18° Siècle. Paris: Quantin. 20 fr.

VEREZ, J. Kéraban-le-Tétu. T. 1. 1° Partie. Paris: Hetzel. 3 fr. 50 c.

THEOLOGY, ETC.

Lipps, Th. Grundtatsachen d. Seelenlebens. Bonn: Cohen. 15 M.

HISTORY.

HISTORY.

BIDEAG till Finlands historia. Utzifna af R. Hausen.

1. Bd. 2. Hit. Helsingfors: Finska Statsarkivet.

3 fmk. 75 f.

DE GERBAIX SONNAZ, A. Studi storici sul Contado di
Savoia e Marchesato in Italia. T. 1. Parte 1.

Milan: Hoepli. 4 L.

DELAVILLE LE ROULX, J. Les Archives, la Bibliothèque et le Trésor de l'Ordre de Saint-Jean de
Jérusalem à Malte. Paris: Thorin. 8 fr.

FISCHER, W. Studien zur byzantinischen Geschichte
d. 11. Jahrh. Berlin: Calvary. 2 M.

FEANTZ, J. Die Kriege der Sciplonen in Spanien 538-48
a. u. c. München: Ackermann. 1 M. 60 Pf.

JULLIER, A. La Nièvre à travers le Passé. Paris:
Quantin. 125 fr.

LAGREMARE, J. A. Karl XII's krig in Norge 1716.

MONISER, A. Chronologie üb, das Kalenderwesen der
Griechen, insonderheit der Athener. Leipzig:
Teubner. 14 M.

NEUMANN, K. J. Strabons Landeskunde v. Kaukasien.
Leipzig: Teubner. 1 M.
PAJOL, le Comte. Les Guerres sous Louis XV. T. 2.
1740-48. Allemagne. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 12 fr.
SCHMITT, H. L. Quaestiones chronologicae ad Thuevdidem pertinentes. Leipzig: Teubner. 1 M. 60 Pf.
SCHMENS. C. T. Den anden slesvigske Krig. 9.-10. Hft.
Copenhagen: Gyldendal. 2 Kr.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

BRISCHEE, C. G. A., u. G. ZADDACH. Beobachtungen üb. Arten der Blatt- u. Holzwespen. 2. Abth. Berlin: Ulrich. 8 M. 50 Pf. BBÖGGER, W. C. Die silurischen Etagen 2 u. 3 im Kristiamingebiet. Christiania: Ascheboug. 12 Kr. Martini, A. Manuale di Metrologia. Turin: Loescher. 15 L.

MABEINI, A. Manuale di Metrologia. Turin: Loescher. 15 L.

NEUHAEUSEE, J. Anaximander Milesius sive vetustissima quaedam rerum universitatis conceptio restituta. Bonn: Cohen. 14 M.

OTT. A. Critique de l'Idéalisme et du Criticisme. Paris: Fischbacher. 7 fr. 50 c.

PUCCI, E. Fondamenti di Geodesia. Vol. I. Milan: Hoepil. 10 L.

REIGH. E. Die Abhängigkeit der Civilisation v. der Persönlichkeit d. Menschen, u. v. der Befriedigung der Lebensbedürfnisse. 2. Bd. Minden: Bruns. 6 M.

REUSCH. H. H. Sillurfossilier. Christiania: Aschehoug. 3 Kr. 50 c.

SONKLAR V. INNSTAEDTEN. C. Von den Ueberschwemmungen. Wien: Hartleben. 3 M.

STRUVE, L. Resultate aus den in Pulkowa angestellten Vergleichungen v. Procyon m. benachbarten Sternen. St. Petersburg. 1s. 6d.

WITTSTEIN, G. C. Handwörterbuch der Pharmakognosie d. Pflanzenreichs, Breslau: Trewendt.

ZIM.

ZIEGLER, J. M. E. PROCYENDISCH. T.

EGLER, J. M. E. geographischer Text zur geolo-gischen Karte der Erde. Basel: Schwabe. 16 M.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

CORPUS inscriptionum latinarum. Vol. X. Inscriptiones Bruttiorum. Campaniae, Siciliae, Sardiniae latinae. Ed. Th. Mommsen. 2 Partes. Berlin: Reimer. 124 M.

EDDA, die prosaische, im Auszuge nebst Volsungasaga u. Nornagests-tháttr. Mit austührl. Glossar hrsg. v. E. Wilken. 2. Thl. Glossar. Paderborn: Schöningh. 5 M.

EWALD, P., et G. Loewe. Exempla scripturae visigoticae 40 tabulis expressae. Heidelberg: Koester. 50 M.

GABELENTZ. G. v. der. Anfangsgründe der chinesischen

GONGAE CARBINAS Expressae. Frederlied: Roester. 50 M.

GABELENTZ, G. v. der. Anfangsgründe der chinesischen Grammatik. Leipzig: Weigel. 8 M.

GLIEBET, W. Ad Martinlem quaestiones criticae. Leipzig: Teubner. 80 Pf.

HALM, K. Ueb. die Aechtheit der dem Justus Lipsius zugeschriebenen Reden. Leipzig: Teubner. 60 Pf.

HUEBSCHMANN, H. Armenische Studien. I. Grundzüge der Armen. Etymologie. 1. Thl. Leipzig: Breitkopf & Härtel. 3 M.

KIELMANN, H. A. Der ἄρτος ἐπιούσιος in der Brodbitte d. Herrngebets. Kreuznach: Schmithals, 1 M. 20 Pf.

BLEDSTANN, H. A. Der &ρτος έπιούσιος in der Brodbitte d. Herrngebets. Kreuznach: Schmithals. 1 M. 20 Pf.
 MIRSCH, P. De M. Terenti Varronis antiquitatum rerum humanarum libris XXV. Leipzig: Violet. 2 M.

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Momisen, T. Griechische Formenlehre. Leipzig: Teubner. 1 M.

Pappageorg, P. N. Codex Laurentianus v. Sophokles n. e. neue Kollation im Scholientexte. Leipzig: Teubner. 1 M.

Protini Enneades. Praemisso Porphyrii de vita Plotino deque ordine librorum ejus libello ed. R. Volkmann. Leipzig: Teubner. 3 M. 60 Pf.

REINISCH. L. Die Bilin-Sprache. 1. Bd. Texte der Bilin-Sprache. Leipzig: Grieben. 10 M.

SCHILLER. H. Der Infinitiv bei Chrestien. Oppeln: Franck. 1 M. 80 Pf.

Wassner, J. De heroum apud Graecos cultu. Kiel: Lipsius & Tischer. 1 M. 60 Pf.

WULFSTAN. Sammlung der ihm zugeschriebenen Homilien. nebst Untersuchungen üb. ihre Echtheit. Hrsg. v. A. Napier. 1. Abtlg. Text u. Varianten. Berlin: Weidmann. 7 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A SIAMESE BESTIARY.

Oxford. In the ACADEMY of December 24, 1881, Dr. Morris, quoting from the Pali Milinda Panha, thought that we might trace the so-called Bestiary (Physiologus) to Indian influence. This theory is, I take it, borne out by the following facts :- In Siamese literature there exist several works under the title "Suphāsit, a name which corresponds to the Sanskrit subhāshita, but simply means " Proverb." one of these works, Pallegoix, in his Grammatica Linguae T'hai, gives two specimens, which may be thus translated :-

"The vulture in its outward appearance seems inordinate, cruel, bad; it only eats dead animals free from guilt and sin; thus also the honest man working merits."
"The stork seems to be in its outward appear-

ance bright with its white feathers, as clean as

cotton. It eats, however, cray-fish, fish, and living animals. Thus appear the dishonest who inflict evil on others soft and beautiful."

It is worth while to give the Greek version with respect to the vulture:

... Εστι γάρ ὁ γὺψ γαστρίμαργον ὅρνεον παρὰ πάντα τὰ πετεινὰ · οῦτος μὲν νηστεύει ἡμέρας τεσσαράκοντα καὶ πάλιν ὅταν εὐρεθῆ ἐν Βρώμασιν ἐσθίει, λίτρας μ', καὶ αναπληροί των τεσσαράκοντα ήμερων την νηστείαν. και συ οθν νοητέ άνθρωπε ενήστευσας ήμερας τεσσαράκοντα, έλόμενος την τοῦ κορίου ἀνάστασιν. kal uh μέλλε γαστριμαργία σχολάζειν, ΐνα μὴ ἀπολέσης τῶν τεσσαράκοντα ἡμερῶν τὴν νηστείαν.

What is related of the vulture in the Siamese version is certainly in accordance with natural history, and may, therefore, be more original. As to the origin of the Siamese version, we must bear in mind that we have no mere translation before us. The names of the two birds are pure Siamese. The name for vulture is grdhra in Sanskrit, which, however, is also used as a generic name for any bird of prey. The yān, which Pallegoix translates in the grammar by "ibis," and in the dictionary by avis communissima et albissima, seems not to be known in India. I have been told that the best translation for yān would be "stork," as it most resembles this bird. The work must have been adapted under Buddhist influence from Sarahit from Sanskrit, as is shown by the many Sanskrit loan-words and the specific Buddhist morality in the two specimens.

We have in Sanskrit literature several works which have subhāshita as first member of the compound, such as subhāshitarnava, subhāshita saindoha; but, from the description given in catalogues, they do not appear to contain these animal moralisations. We must, however, bear in mind that animals play a conspicuous part in Indian literature. A cursory glance at the verses contained in the Pañcatantra or the

Jātakas will show this. According to the Siamese annals, Siam was first colonised from India about the time of Gotama Buddha by two Brahmans; and there seems no reason to doubt this statement.

O. FRANKFURTER.

THE UNIVERSALITY OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

East Anstey Rectory, N. Devon: June 11, 1883.

In his interesting review of the late Mr. Barratt's Physical Metempiric contained in the last number of the ACADEMY, Mr. Shadworth H. Hodgson savs :-

"Metempiric is what we may call a Mind-stuff theory, or, as Mr. Barratt calls it, a 'doctrine of the Universality of Consciousness.' He was the first, he says, in England in recent times to give a clear statement of this doctrine, in his *Physical* Ethics, published in 1869."

Though the matter is not of extreme importance, I should be glad to be allowed to point out that I propounded a theory of an essentially similar character in the Theological Review (October 1869), with the special object of affording not so much a basis for general philosophical systematisation as a standpoint on which the Christian doctrine of immortality might not unreasonably be placed. I may add that this paper (entitled "Modern Materialism and its Relation to Immortality"), while it con-tains some of the more salient features of Mr. Barratt's book, though conceived from a more theological point of view, was written in entire ignorance of his work, which had not then, to the best of my belief, been published. JOHN OWEN.

THE NEW EDITION OF "LIDDELL AND SCOTT." Dublin : June 6, 1883.

In addition to the list of inaccuracies in the seventh edition of Liddell and Scott's Lexicon given in the ACADEMY of May 19, I beg to mention the following:-

Μελεδαίνω. The passage, Theogn. 185, γημαι κακήν οὐ μελεδαίνει ἐσθλὸς ἀνήρ is translated " a good man cares not to marry a bad woman;" it should be, "feels no difficulty about marrying," "does not hesitate to marry.

Ἐπιστρέφω. Theogn. 440 is erroneously quoted as an instance of ἐπιστρέφομαι with a genitive. The passage is νήπιος σε τον έμον μεν έχει νόον έν φυλακήσιν, τον δ' αὐτοῦ ίδιον οὐδέν ἐπιστρέφεται.
Τριπέδων is translated "a slave who has been

twice in fetters."

Εἴσω, ἔσω, is said always to follow its case except in Il. 21, 125, but it is found before its case also in Il. 24, 184, and 199.

Κρέας. The plural κρέατα is cited as if found only in Hesychius, but it occurs in Od. 3, 33:

probably bears the same meaning in 11. 2, 599.

Συσκοτάζω, συσκοτάζει, "it grows dark," is probably not impersonal, but to be explained like δει by an ellipse of Zeόs. This is shown by such passages as Her. 4, 28, τδ θέρος δων οὐκ ἀνίει. Έγγώνιος is erroneously said to be formed from

ywwos instead of ywvla.

CHARLES H. KEENE.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

Monday, June 18, 4 p.m. Asiatic: "Can India be made more Interesting?" by Mr. H. G. Keeno. 7.30 p.m. Aristotelian: Annual Business Meet-

ing.

ESDAY, June 19, 7.45 p.m. Statistical: "Food Production and its International Distribution," by Mr. Stephen Bourne.

8.39 p.m. Zoological: "The Mollusca procured during the Cruise of H.M.S. Triton between the Hebrides and Faroes in 1882," by Dr. J. Gwyn Jeffreys; "The Madreporarian Genus Phymastraea, with a Description of a New Species," by Prof. P. Martin Duncan; "Description of Some New Species of Galerucidae," by Mr. Martin Jacoby; "The Anatomy of Poveula salvania," by Dr. J. S. Garson.

Species of Galerucidae," by Mr. Martin Jacoby;
"The Anatomy of Poreula salvania," by Dr. J. S. Garson.

Wednesday, June 20, 8 p.m. Geological.

Thuesday, June 21, 8 p.m. Linnean: "Structural Hard Parts of Fungidae," II., by Prof. P. M. Duncan;
"TheSelagineae described by Linnaeus and Others,"
by Mr. R. A. Rolfe; "Mollusca of the Challenger
Expedition," XX., by the Rev. R. Boog Watson.
8 p.m. Chemical: "Evaporation in Vacuo," by
Prof. H. McLeod; "Hydro-carbons from Camphor,"
and "Some Substitution Derivatives of Camphor,"
by Prof. H. E. Armstrong; "The Decomposition of
Ammonium Nitrate: an Investigation into the Rate of Chemical Change," by Mr. V. H. Veley.

8 p.m. Historical: "Personal Traits of the
Mahratta Princes," by Sir Richard Temple.

8 p.m. Society for the Encouragement of the
Fine Arts: "The Drama," by Mr. W. A. Stanley.
8.30 p.m. Antiquaries: "Roman Objects from
Chiddingfold," by Mr. Ralph Neville; "Roman
Buildings at Boxted, Kent." by Mr. G. Payne;
"Ptolemy's Geography of the British Isles," by Mr.
Henry Bradley.

FEIDAY, June 22, 8 p.m. Browning: "A Blot on the
"Scutcheon," by the Rev. J. D. Williams; "Abt
Vogler," by Mrs. Turnbull.
SATUEDAY, June 23, 3 p.m. Physical: "Researches
upon the Cause of Evident Magnettism and Neutrality in Iron and Steel" (illustrated with
experiments), by Prof. G. W. Minchin; "The
Induction Balance Effect and Densities of Alloys of
Copper and Antimony," by Mr. George Kamensky.

SCIENCE.

Contributions to the Physical History of the British Isles; with a Dissertation on the Origin of Western Europe and of the Atlantic Ocean. By Edward Hull. (Stan-

Most of us learn so much more readily from pictorial illustration than from mere description, however graphic, that a single diagram or map may prove more serviceable than page upon page of letterpress. Prof. Hull has therefore rendered a signal service to students of geology by preparing and publishing a

series of maps of the British Islands in which he indicates, by distinctive colouring, the distribution of land and water at successive periods of geological history. No such series of maps, so far as we know, has ever before been published, or even attempted. Indeed, it is only of late years that our knowledge of the internal structure of the country has been sufficiently advanced to render such a work

Unless gifted with special powers of imagination, and trained in their scientific use, the student finds it far from easy to realise the geographical conditions of any given area at a particular episode in its development. But, by aid of Prof. Hull's maps, this difficulty is in large measure removed. From them he may learn, with a clearness otherwise unattainable, what were the main features in the physiography of the country at any special period; he may recall the relative positions of land and water, and may even learn something about the depth of the water and the height of the land. It must not be supposed, however, that our knowledge is yet sufficiently ripe to permit in all cases of a complete restoration of the ancient geography of the British area. In many cases it is well-nigh impossible to trace the margin of a vanished sea. Yet, after all, the wonder is not that we are unable to do more, but, rather, considering the difficulties of the subject, that we are able to do so

The principles which guide the geological resurrectionist in his attempts to revive the buried features of the past are set forth with much clearness in the essays which are introductory to the description of the maps. In this part of the work Prof. Hull gracefully acknowledges the value of those luminous writings of Mr. Godwin-Austen that have irradiated the path of all his followers in this direction. attempting to trace an old sea-margin the geologist is guided by a variety of considerations. In the first place, it is clear from the manner in which sediments are deposited on a sea-bottom that they tend to thin out seawards, and to disappear in the direction of mid-ocean. Hence, where the geologist finds a stratified rock increasing in thickness he feels that he may generally look in that direction for the source of the ancient sediment-in other words, for the position of the land which yielded the materials of the strata. Yet it must be borne in mind that sedimentary deposits wedge out where they abut against a shelving shore; and thus it happens that a thinning-out of strata may sometimes indicate the proximity of land. Indications of the nature of the water may of course be gleaned from the lithological character of the rocks. Thick beds of pure limestone, for example, are usually formed far from land, and offer evidence of water, if not of great, at least of moderate, depth; while the interstratification of limestones with beds of shale and sandstone points to shallower water and the consequent approach towards land. Again, beds of shingle or conglomerate offer in most cases trustworthy evidence of marginal conditions; and, above all else, there is the witness which is borne to the neighbourhood of the shore by the unconformability of strata.

From such deductions as may be drawn from these and kindred phenomena Prof. Hull has been enabled to work out the ancient physiography of the British Islands. But he has done more than this. In tracing our area back to the earliest stages of its develop. ment, he has at length reached a time in geological history when it ceases to be recognisable. Prof. Hull has been led to date the genesis of the British Islands, and of Western Europe generally, from the close of the Carboniferous period; and to this epoch he also refers the birth of the Atlantic Ocean. This is a point of such profound interest that it may be well to summarise the arguments which he brings forward in its support.

He assumes that there existed during the later Carboniferous period a vast continental tract of land which, stretching southwards from the Arctic regions, occupied much of the area of the present North Atlantic. At the close of the Carboniferous era, this area suffered great disturbance, the pre-existing continent becoming submerged, while land arose in the neighbouring waters. In the ocean bounding this old land on the west, the sea-bottom was upheaved and thrown into a series of grand folds which form the plicated range of the Alleghanies; while in the waters to the east of the continent there arose contemporaneously a great mass of land forming Western Europe and including the British area. But, as we may assume that every ridge has its correlative furrow, these elevations were accompanied by corresponding depressions; and thus it came to pass that a trough was formed in the old terrestrial region running roughly parallel to the chain of the Alleghanies, and henceforth filled with the waters of the North Atlantic Ocean.

It will be gathered from this sketch that Prof. Hull's views diverge widely from those held at the present day by several geologists of eminence, who, so far from admitting an interchange of land and water on a large scale, are inclined to believe that the great continental and oceanic areas have remained tolerably persistent throughout geological time. This modern doctrine is based mainly on the fact that none of the deposits brought up from the deepest parts of the present oceans can be exactly paralleled by any of our stratified rocks; whence the conclusion that the deep sea never occupied the present site of the great terrestrial areas. That there have been numberless minor alternations of sea and land no one can for a moment deny; and that some of our rocks have been formed in seas of no mean depth is abundantly testified by such deposits as the Chalk and the Nummulitic limestone; the only question that remains is whether we can point to rocks which required for their formation a depth of water far greater than that of the Cretaceous and Nummulitic seas, and comparable with that of the most profound depths of our present oceans.

Notwithstanding the interest of such questions as those just raised, the student will probably find his attention centred in the maps which form the bulk of Prof. Hull's This instructive series of maps illustrates the successive changes of form through which our land has passed, from those early

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days when its embryonic framework was elaborated on the floor of an Archaean sea down to the comparatively recent time when the land finally rose from the icy waters of the glacial epoch. The geologist may indeed linger over this set of maps with feelings of affection akin to those with which we contemplate a series of portraits, taken at various periods of a person's life, and portraying his development from infancy to old age.

F. W. RUDLER.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ARABIC ELEMENT IN MODERN PERSIAN. Shah rúd: May 14, 1883.

In the transliteration of Persian words in my letter printed in the ACADEMY of April 14 all the Q's have been printed as G's, which gives a

wery curious look to some words.

The reviewer, Mr. Wilson, is perfectly correct when he says that members of the Persian embassy in London and educated natives profess to prefer Persian words to Arabic ones; but they do not in Persia act up to what they say. The proportion of Arabic words in modern Persian is exactly what I said it was, but I ought to have mentioned in my letter that the tendency towards simplicity of style does not exist at Teheran—that is, at Court.

There is, I believe, at present in London a highly educated native of Persia, Mirza Muhammed Baqer (who was once well known as John Musttar, the name he received when converted in India to the Christian faith), who, although he has never been at Teheran, and speaks the idiom of Fárs, where Arabic words are much less employed, will, I believe, fully bear out

Mr. Wilson seems to have made a slip in his final remark: surely the Persian baz shudan, 'becoming open"—i.e., opening—is not the same as the Arabic muraja at, "return."

It may interest you to know that the ably written paper Akhtar, published at Constantinople, has been prohibited in Persia in consequence of certain remarks on the Persian Government and its administration.

A. HOUTUM-SCHINDLER.

SCIENCE NOTES.

EMERITUS PROFESSOR MORRIS has presented to University College, London, his valuable geological library.

THE second part of the Lethaca palaeozoica, by Prof. Ferd. Roemer, of Breslau, has lately issued from the publishing house of Schweizerbart in Stuttgart. This portion of the great work deals almost exclusively with the corals and allied forms. In discussing the Monticuliporidae the work of Dr. Nicholson is fully recognised. As to the erratic genus Stromatopora, Dr. Roemer is content to place it provisionally among the Hydromedusae. The distinguished position of the author, the elaborate way in which he has treated each genus, and the excellence of the illustration. illustrations conspire to render the Lethaea palaeozoica a work of unusual value to those who are studying the fossils of the older rocks.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

WITH reference to the search for Sanskrit MSS. in India, we take the following from Trübner's Literary Record:—Prof. R. G. Bhan-darkar reports on work done in 1881-82 in the Maratha country, the Haiderabad territory, and Berar. He gives a list of many rare MSS. on the Vedas and Vedangas at Poona; in one place he obtained a set of twelve of the most important Puranas. Besides these, he gives lists

of many interesting MSS. on grammar, astronomy, and astrology. Pandit Kashi Nath Kunte, in a report for the quarter ending December 31, 1880, states that he has catalogued 550 Sanskrit MSS., 326 in the library of Pandit Jwálá Datta Prasáda, grandson of Pandit Madhusúdana, and 224 in that of Pandit Bhagawan Das, assistant-professor, Government College, Lahore. This latter library contains 400 books in all, of which 224 are MSS., none of them older, however, than the eixteenth century. Pandit Kashi Nath Kunte further examined and catalogued 1,606 MSS. during 1881-82, as compared with 2,300 in the previous year. He had hopes of gaining access to the Digambari Jaina libraries at Delhi; and, though put off with various excuses, he does not despair of ultimately gaining his object. The MSS. in the libraries the pandit was able to visit range from the fifteenth to the nineteenth centuries.

THE approaching publication, by Messrs. Thorin, is announced of the memorial volume to the late M. Graux. It is entitled Mélanges d'Erudition classique, dédiés à la Mémoire de Charles Graux, and contains contributions by Chartes Graux, and contents expended the eighty scholars. Among those who are not French, we notice the names of Cobet, Madvig, and Morrossen, but no Englishmen. The suband Mommsen, but no Englishmen. The sub-scription price is 30 frs., but application must be made before July 1.

THE Götz-Schöll-Löwe continuation of Ritschl's Plautus seems progressing fast. Prof. Götz has, we hear, two more plays ready for the press—the Stichus and the Poenulus. The Mostellaria will probably follow. We are glad to see that a small edition is to be issued for the "Teubner Series."

A MINUTE and very valuable article of twelve pages on Mr. R. Ellis's edition of the "Ibis," by Prof. Karl Schenkel, of Vienna, appears in the current number of the Zeitschrift für Oesterreichischen Gymnasien.

MR. ELLIS himself contributes a review of Mr. Rutherford's Babrius to the Philologische Rundschau for May 19, which also contains notices of Dr. Holden's Pro Plancio, Mr. Shuckburgh's Lysias, and Mr. Hastings Crossley's Marcus Aurelius.

MR. GEORGE GOULD has published for 8d. (Virtue) an interesting pamphlet, The Greek Plays in their Relations to the Dramatic Unities. He shortly summarises the plays of Aeschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, and Aristophanes, and shows that hardly one of them observes the three unities of place, time, and action. He three unities of place, time, and action. He thus claims to have destroyed one more of "the idols before which the British public in this nineteenth century bow with unhesitating faith," for "the notion of there being a law of dramatic unities is nothing better than an idle dream," so far as Greek plays are concerned.

A BELGIAN scholar, M. C. A. Serrure, has published the first part of a collection of Etudes gauloises, in which he argues, from the evidence of inscriptions, that the language of ancient Gaul did not belong to the Celtic family, but was akin to the Italian languages and has a representative at the present day in the Wallon. Judging from a long review in the Athenaeum belge of June 15, the writer supports his novel theory with much ingenuity.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY .- (Wednesday, May 16.)

PROF. SKEAT, President, in the Chair.—Mr. Paley communicated the following paper on "The Word 'Aλλόγλωσσοs in the Abou-Symbul (or Nubian) Inscription ":—" All of the eminent modern scholars, so far as I know, follow Kirchhoff in affirming that this inscription dates as early as 600 n.c. Naturally, though such a supposition is, consider-

ing the style of the letters used, totally at variance with everything previously known about early Greek writing, the argument is eagerly seized upon to prove the possible antiquity of a written Greek literature. I differ entirely from any such conclusion, and I have taken much pains to show, in clusion, and I have taken much pains to show, in a little publication called Bibliographia Graeca (of which, I am sorry, for the credit of English learning, to say my publisher reports 'No copies sold'), that, as far as evidence goes, received theories of the antiquity of written books cannot for a moment be entertained. I am entirely incredulous about the supposed date of this inscription, of which I have a facsimile before me made in 1869. The writing is not, I confidently affirm, earlier than the Peloponnesian War; and that a king Psammetichus who went up the Nile to Elephantine with some Greeks must necessarily be the king of that name who is said, in Herod. ii. 154, to have settled near Bubastis, at the Pelusian mouth of the Nile, certain Ionian and Carian pirates whom he persuaded to become his allies, seems to me a most unwarrantable assumption. What I now desire to do is to point out the singular and significant fact that the word ἀλλόγλωσσος (αλογλοσος) used in this description occurs (if I may trust the used in this description occurs (if I may trust the Lexicon) only in the single passage of Herodotus. It would be a most marvellous coincidence that Herodotus should have used the very same word as the earlier writers of the inscription; but it is credible that, from Herodotus, Greek-speaking Egyptians, who, as he expressly says, were taught Greek by these settlers, and became one of the seven families or races called in his time 'Interpreture.' (ii 164) should have been described by preters' (ii. 164), should have been described by a recognised term equivalent to our phrase 'bilingual.' My theory is, that some unknown king, bearing the not uncommon name of Psammetichus, made an expedition up the Nile with a party of these 'bilinguals,' who ventilated their knowledge by scratching Greek on the statue, perhaps about 450 B.C., or even later."

SOCIETY OF BIBLICAL ARCHABOLOGY .- (Tuesday,

Dr. S. Birch, President, in the Chair.—The Rev. A. Löwy read a paper on "Underground Structures in Biblical Lands." He confined himself to tures in Biblical Lands." He confined himself to caves fitted up for habitation, which abound throughout Syria, and especially on the eastern side of the Jordan. These have been fully described by the late C. F. Tyrwhitt-Drake and by Dr. Wetzstein, formerly Prussian consul at Damascus. In illustration of troglodyte life, Mr. Damascus. In illustration of troglodyte life, Mr. Löwy quoted Job xxx. 3-5.—A letter was read from Prof. Pleyte upon "Christianity in Early Egyptian Documents." He believes that he has found indications of Christian influence in the magic formulae from the demotic bilingual papyrus at Leyden. They occur in a passage that had been translated into demotic, Greek characters being used only to write the Gnostic name of God as embracing all the vocals of the alphabet. But in the text itself are a number of words taken in the text itself are a number of words taken from foreign languages, as indicated by the pre-sence of a determinative; and among these words Prof. Pleyte has detected many that are Greek. For example, one passage he would read thus:-Pa nuter serau pater-a pater m-pe pa nuter aa, "the youthful god, my father, father in heaven, the great god." And another thus:—kiri thee pisitu eksaimi atam, Κυρι Θειε πιστε εξιημι Αδαμ, "O Divine faithful Lord, I cast out Adam."

ROYAL ARCHAEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE. - (Thursday, June 7.)

THE REV. F. SPURRELL in the Chair.-Before procceding to the business of the meeting, the Chairman alluded to the death of Capt. E. Hoare, an man alluded to the death of Capt. E. Hoare, an early member of the Institute, and a constant attendant at the meetings.—The Rev. J. Hirst read a paper on "The Native Levies raised by the Romans in Britain," and sent by them, according to custom, out of the country to act as auxiliaries to the legions on foreign service, which was first alleged by Dr. De Vit, a Roman archaeologist of some note. The author showed conclusively that some note. The author showed conclusively that the small cohort of foot soldiers and one wing of horse, technically styled *Britannica*, which is the utmost hitherto admitted by English writers on the subject such as Camden, Roach Smith, and Sadler, was utterly inadequate, and, moreover, misleading,

as they embodied in their total of native levies troops which, according to Hübner, MacCaul, Collingwood, Bruce, Rhys, Thompson Watkin, and De Vit, were raised among a Continental race of Britons, the existence of which is admitted by the late Dr. Guest in his posthumous work, Origines Celticae. The paper further treated of the probable total of British levies, and of the position they occupied in the latter age of the Empire. Here the authority of Lingard and of the Saxon chroniclers was called in question, and a vivid picture was drawn of the effect of the ruthless press-gangs of the Romans, and of the change wrought in the habits of the natives by the enervating influence of Roman civilisation. — Mr. Waller made some observations upon the early brasses in Cobham church, rubbings of which were exhibited by Mr. E. W. Wilmott.—Mr. E. Walford offered some remarks upon a portrait of Dr. Johnson which had lately come into his possession, and which was exhibited to the meeting. This was conclusively shown by Mr. Waller to be a copy, and not the work of Sir Joshua.—
Mr. E. Peacock exhibited a good example of a cinquecento mortar in bronze from his probably unique collection of such objects.—Mr. F. Potts sent two little silver statuettes of St. James of Compostella in the habit of a pilgrim and of St. Bartholomew carrying his skin on his arm. These appeared to be late seventeenth-century work, appeared to be late seventeenth-century work, and to have been originally affixed to a chasse.—
Mr. O. Morgan exhibited a set of drawings, made some years ago, of the ancient clocks at Rye, Dover Castle, and Wells.—Mrs. Henley Jervis laid before the meetings books and MSS.—Mrs. Kerr sent photographs of human figures lately found at Pompeii.—Mr. Hartshorne exhibited a box with scales and weights, dated 1611, for goldsmiths, use. smiths' use.

FINE ART.

EXHIBITION of the WORKS by MEMBERS of LA SOCIÉTÉ des IM-PRESSIONNISTES. Also of Mr. J. FOKBES-KOBERTSON'S Picture of the CHURCH SCKNE in "Much Ado About nothing," painted expressly for Henry Irving, Esq.—NOW ON VIEW at Mesars, DOWDESWELL'S, 133, NEW BOND STREET (two doors from the Gravanor Gallery). Admission

GREAT SALE of PICTURES, at reduced prices (Engravings, Chromo and Olographs), handsomely framed. Everyone about to purchase picture should pay a visit. Very suitable for wedding and Christmas presents. GEO. REES, 115, Strand, near Waterloo-bridge.

Roman Lancashire; or, a Description of Roman Remains in the County Palatine of Lancaster. By W. Thompson Watkin. (Liverpool: Printed for the Author.)

THE author of this work has been known for some years for his valuable contributions to the Roman archaeology of Britain. Many papers in the Archaeological Journal attest his assiduity in collecting Roman inscriptions that have been discovered throughout Britain, and supplying many omissions in Hübner's large work (C. I. L., vol. vii.). He has also printed, in different publications, notices of the Roman remains existing in various counties, as in Shropshire and Herefordshire, and more fully in Lancashire, his own county, which are to be found in the Transactions of the Historical Society of Lancashire and Cheshire. These he has now collected and arranged, and has brought them together with additional matter in a quarto volume, well illustrated with maps and drawings. The illustrations are good, and every care has been taken to gather up all that has been either recorded in past years or has turned up in recent times. The map of Roman Lancashire, at the commencement of the work, indicates the principal and minor Roman stations, and the Roman roads connecting them - not only the main roads for military transport, but also others of which any traces have been known to exist; and the chapter

on the "Roman Roads of Lancashire" is full of very valuable details, and shows the efforts of an earnest archaeologist. We could only wish that the same had been done for every county of England, and that the Roman roads of other counties were as clearly and well mapped and described. Something of the kind has been done in a desultory manner in other counties, but what is now wanted is a correct plan of the Roman roads in every county, with a description of the stations and Roman remains along the course of each

The county of Lancaster has not hitherto received the attention it deserves for yielding vestiges of Roman occupation, but a glance at the map will show its importance. It contains the station of Mancunium, now Manchester, one of the chief seats of modern British manufacturing industry. This station was the centre of five Roman roads, well ascertained, and two more are indicated as probable; unhappily for archaeology, the occupation of the site for buildings, and the works carried on in modern times, have almost effaced the ancient ramparts. Some fragments only of these remain, and are indicated on Mr. Thompson Watkin's map of the old castrum. Mr. Watkin would fix the date of its first erection either in the propraetorship of Petilius Cerealis, A.D. 71-75, or in that of Agricola, A.D. 78-84, but he gives sufficient reason for thinking that the earlier date is the more correct. He supposes the camp to have been one of the forts erected for the control of the warlike Brigantes. whose territory extended over the counties of Cumberland, Westmoreland, Durham, and York. Few altars or inscribed stones have survived to enable us to judge of the former importance of Mancunium, but some have been recorded; and a tile bearing the stamp of the Leg. xx. v. v. leads to the supposition that the station was constructed by the twentieth legion, the head-quarters of which were at Chester. A bronze statuette of Jupiter Stator was found, in 1839, in Tonman Street, in digging out earth for the erection of the Hall of Science, a drawing of which is given.

Ribchester, supposed by Mr. Watkin to be the Roman Bremetenacum, on the direct road northward to Lancaster, has yielded more vestiges of Roman occupation than Mancunium, and seems to have been a fort hardly inferior in importance, as five roads branch from it in different directions, and the area of the camp is calculated at ten acres. We have here indications of important buildings. A mutilated slab records the rebuilding of a temple, while it gives also the name of a legate and propraetor of Britain, Valerius Crescens Fulvianus, previously unknown, and fixes the probable date of the restoration to the time of the Emperor Caracalla. A walling stone, bearing the mark of the twentieth legion, leads to the belief that this legion erected this castrum as well as the preceding. We have also an engraving given of a beautiful bronze helmet found at Ribchester, and this may be regarded as one of the choicest relics which have survived to modern times. We have to regret that here, as in most Roman stations, the coins discovered have

and catalogued; but what have been recorded extend from the time of Nero to Crispus and Valens. A fine altar erected by the Sarmatian cavalry (Polish Lancers), styled in the inscription "Bremetennacentium," confirms the opinion that Ribchester is the ancient Bremetenacum.

A third station of great importance is Lancaster, the Roman name of which is unknown, though this is the central point of only three roads. Its situation at the head of an estuary gives it increased value. The castle, church, and priory stand within the limits of the castrum, the form of which is rectangular. It may be the Portus Sactan-tiorum, the site of which is not yet decided, and other names have been given to it. There is also difficulty in ascertaining the date of its construction, though coins of an early date have been found here. "The strongest clue to its date," says Mr. T. Watkin, "is a milestone of Hadrian, discovered three miles from the town on the line of Roman road connecting it with Overborough." It is probably, however, of earlier date than Hadrian, and may be one of the forts erected by Agricola in his march northward. The tiles of a regiment of cavalry, the Ala Sebotiana, which was stationed there, would fix it as early as A.D. 103, as we know that this Ala was in Britain at that time; but the peculiarity of its commanding posi-tion would lead to the idea that it had first been a point occupied by an Ancient British oppidum before becoming a Roman castrum. An imperfect inscription commemorating the reconstruction of a bath and a basilica, which had become dilapidated, by the cavalry regiment stationed there gives the names of the consuls and fixes the date of the restoration to the year A.D. 222. The word Praeses occurs on this tablet, applied to the legate of the emperor; and the name of the legate, Octavius Sabinus, is an addition to the list of Roman governors of Britain hitherto knowu. Although many Roman pottery kilns have been found in Britain, yet tile manufactories have been rare. One of these, however, has been discovered near Lancaster, and the remains of tiles which have been found bear the mark of the Alae Sebutianae. Such indications, though slight and often neglected, are very valuable as fixing the location of Roman forces and their titles. Altars have also been found, not only to the old Roman gods, as Mars, but to local divinities, as IALONVS, with the epithet CONTRIBIS. It is not improbable that the river Lone or Lune, on which the camp is placed, perpetuates the name of this divinity, worshipped by the garrison; and the epithet attached is supposed to be derived from the Romano-Spanish town Contrebia, which leads to the supposition that Spanish soldiers were serving in the Ala Sebotiana, although in the Malpas Tabula the title given is "Ala II. Gallorum Sebotiana;" and there does not appear to have been any other Ala Sebotiana serving in Britain (see Hübner's Das römische Heer in Britannien). Lancaster and the neighbourhood have proved rich in Roman milliaries, as four have been found with fairly perfect inscriptions. Not more than fifty have been recorded throughout Britain, been dispersed before having been examined but what remain are very valuable as

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intimating either the names of stations or the date of the completion of the roads. We are indebted to Mr. T. Watkin for supplying, in one of his papers on "Forgotten or Neglected Roman Inscriptions found in Britain," several inscriptions on milliaries which had escaped the notice of Prof. Hübner; and two perfect ones have lately been discovered, one at Lincoln and another in Wales, lately recorded in the ACADEMY, and this gives hope that others may yet be found. Many more coins found at Lancaster have been recorded and classified than at Manchester. These are tabulated in Mr. T. Watkin's volume, and begin with consular denarii and end with the imperial coins of Arcadius and Honorius-thus extending from the commencement to the very close of the Roman dominion in Britain.

Another important station, going northward, was Galacum, now called Overborough. Happily, descriptions of this have been pre-

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"not a vestige of the walls, ramparts, or fossae is discernible, a large mansion, with its lawns and gardens, now occupying its site. . . . The whole information as to the castrum has therefore to be derived from earlier writers."

Funeral inscriptions have turned up to confirm written statements, and altars have also been found, one to the divinity already mentioned, but here with a contracted title, DEO SANCTO CONTREBI, and dedicated by Valerius Atta. If Hübner's conjecture respecting "Contribia" is correct, we have here an indication of Spanish soldiers quartered in this station, erecting an altar to the divinity of the

country from whence they came.

Recent discoveries have shown that the important town of Wigan was anciently a Roman station; the road has been traced from Mancunium thither, and the distance agrees with the Coccium of the Itinerary (Iter x.). In the second chapter of his book Mr. Watkin has gone into the consideration of this question; and while he differs from all previous writers in fixing upon Wigan as the site of Coccium, yet recent discoveries render his opinion more than probable. A Roman road is traced direct from Wigan to Lancaster, as well as to Manchester, and the distances marked in the Iter very fairly agree with Mr. Watkin's measurements. By his arrangement, Ribchester is shown to be Bremetonacis or Bremetonacum, and this is borne out by the finding of the tablet already mentioned. This Roman station appears to have stood on an elevation in the centre of the present town, where the church now stands. Three Roman roads converge on this point, and the cemetery has been dis-

covered outside the station.

These are the principal Roman stations of Lancashire, but several minor stations are recorded of which distinct traces exist. They are faithfully given by Mr. Watkin, but to notice each would occupy too much space.

There is a remarkable absence of Roman villas in Lancashire and in the surrounding counties, except Yorkshire, forming a strong contrast to what occurs in the Southern and Midland counties, where villas are abundant. Mr. Watkin takes notice of several boton-

been hitherto little noticed, and many destroyed through want of knowledge of their nature and history and the purposes for which they served. He also notices instances of coal-mining which are referable to the Roman occupation. Traces, also, of the worship of springs are to be found in Roman Lancashire as well as in other parts of Britain. This is a subject which until lately has attracted but little attention, yet recent discoveries have shown how largely it was practised in Roman Britain. Many hoards of Roman coins have been found in Lancashire. These are carefully recorded to the number of twenty-one, but many more must have escaped notice; also, but few coins out of these different "finds" have been catalogued. What are known are printed by Mr. Watkin, who observes that, if

"all these hoards had been examined when entire, and reported upon, they would have yielded a little more information regarding the state of the county in the Roman period. As it is, we can learn something. The coins of latest date in each hoard may be considered as approximately marking the time when they were deposited in the ground."

And from this he would infer the ebb and flow of the Roman power. The coins of latest date, when compared in different hoards, generally point to a period of disturbance. Hoards of coins similarly composed and concealed are found at the same dates all

over Britain.

We observe that Mr. Watkin differs from most writers who have treated of the Itinerary of Antonine, by assigning the date of it to the reign of Antoninus Pius (A.D. 138-61), not to that of M. Aurelius Antoninus (Caracalla) (A.D. 212-17). For this opinion he gives good reasons, though the time of the compilation may still admit of doubt. He also points out the variety of readings of the names of places given in the different MSS., as well as the errors committed in recording distances and the mistakes made by misapplying the letters M.P.M. and M.P., the former of which ought to have been read milia plus minus, the latter milia passuum. This has led to much confusion. He also considers that two classes of Roman roads exist in Britain-the one constructed under the higher empire, which are the most perfect, and may be assigned to the time of Hadrian; the other, under the lower, which show much less care, and are to be attributed to the close of Roman dominion. This may be the case, but more investigation throughout the island will be needed clearly to establish the point. We cannot do better than close this notice by quoting some portion of his summary of results obtained by examining the Roman "reliquiae."

"Though not so rich in inscribed altars, tablets, and tombstones as the neighbourhood of the Northumbrian wall, nor possessing any of the beautiful pavements so common in the Southern portion of the kingdom, still, in the objects of art composed of the more precious metals and bronze, Lancashire may bear comparison with most English counties. The gold bullae at Manchester and Overborough, the gold rings and gems at Standish and Ribchester, the gold Mr. Watkin takes notice of several boton-tini, or landmarks, left by the Roman agrimensores, or land-surveyors. These have

the beautiful bronze helmet and the patellae colander, &c., at Ribchester, and the bronze umbo of a shield at Kirkham, would, if they could be brought together, form a collection which could not be excelled by any other county in the kingdom."

It is sad to think that these are now either lost or dispersed, and this may give a lesson to the present generation of the great use of local museums, where the antiquities may be collected and preserved under proper care.

We cannot follow Mr. Watkin through all the inferences he draws from the examination of the Roman remains, as this would extend our notice to too great length; but we must conclude by expressing the pleasure and advantage derived from the perusal of his interesting volume, which will take rank with the best local Histories that have yet been written on the Roman occupation of Britain.

H. M. SCARTH.

THE VERLAT EXHIBITION.

M. CHARLES VERLAT is not so well known in England as some younger artists of his nation. In a good many important artistic qualities he is nevertheless second to few. He draws and models with great accuracy and force, and his observation is keen up to a certain point. He can seize character of men and animals and scenery; and, whether he draw for us an old man, or a mountain, or an ass, or a ruin, he is never weak or ineffective. He has tenderness, also, and vivacity at times; nor is he wanting in human sentiment. We scarcely think that the present exhibition of his later works at the gallery in Pall Mall shows him at his best. They are, for the most part, sketchy in appearance and unpleasant in colour, but at least they prove the possession of the qualities we have just mentioned.

The collection consists of three large scenes from the life of Christ, an allegorical composition, and a number of studies (large and small) of Eastern life and scenery. In the latter M. Verlat appears as a pure naturaliste, a pictorial recorder of the modern sort, painting what he sees with a force that is often astonishing; in the former he is naturaliste still, but with a touch of gentle sentiment, as though the spirit of his master, Ary Scheffer, still lingered with him, despite his adoption of more realistic aims. In his "Flight into Egypt," which we prefer to his other scenes from the New Testament, he has not attempted to idealise his characters. They would be impressive whatever their history, for the scene is a touching one. A houseless family seated at night in the open air beside a hastily gathered fire is naturally pathetic. The types of Joseph and Mary, though not far-sought, are respectively manly and tender enough to be interesting. The grouping is simple but effective, the gestures natural and freshly effective, the gestures natural and freshly studied. The face of the mother is very sweet and pure. But if a sense of something more than ordinary in the incident and of something more than human in the sentiment comes over the observer, it emanates not so much from the figures themselves as from the soft gray sky with its one star, which gleams like a heavenly promise above them.

The freshness of conception which is one of the charms of this picture is still more noticeable in "The Entombment of our Lord." figure of Joseph of Arimathaea (simply clad, in. spite of his traditional riches) is finely designed :: the undemonstrative grief of the Maries and the lighting of the tomb by the torch of Nicodemus are also welcome innovations in the treatment of this often-painted scene. fortunately, the head of Christ mars, by its

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expressionless rigidity, what might have been

a great success.

It is perhaps in "Vox Populi" that the vigour of M. Verlat's imagination and the power of his draughtsmanship are most fully displayed, but it is here also that his defects as a colourist are most painfully apparent. The canvas is like a gigantic sketch rather than a picture. In black and white it would have great effect, though even then we doubt whether the spiritual force of the figure of Christ would dominate as it should the physical brutality of the crowd.

The same sense of want of finish prevents many of the scenes of Eastern life from producing the effect due to their many fine qualities. In a scene where two naked youths are tugging at a stubborn donkey on the seashore, the figures, human and animal, are capitally drawn, and the action of the great wave crashing on the beach is well studied; but the colour throughout is false. The shadows are all black, and the flesh looks as no known flesh ever did look under a strong sun. It is as "dead" as that of an Academy study. In nearly all his larger works M. Verlat takes little or no account of reflected colour.

Strangely enough this defect is not nearly so visible in his smaller sketches, which are often very charming in colour. One, especially, with a donkey, is of singularly fine quality, and there is a street scene in which the shadows are transparent and full of colour; while many of the little landscapes are so pure, fresh, and delicate that it is difficult to understand how the painter could have crudely on a larger scale.

Cosmo Monkhouse. the painter could have been satisfied to paint so

THE DRAWINGS OF THE LATE R. P.

LEITCH. ALL those who love the pure old water-colour art of England will be charmed with the collection of the works of the late R. P. Leitch which are now hung in the council chamber of the Institute of Painters in Water-Colours. It is somewhat melancholy to think that almost the first use to which the Institute have turned this room in their splendid new home should be to pay posthumous honour to their vice-president. The late artist knew perhaps more of the secrets of the old methods - could approach nearer in handling to Turner and De Wint-than anyone living at his death, and his collected work is almost a complete history of water-colour art in England from their time to the present. Both the beautiful small "Seascape" and the "Morning" lent by Mr. Simpson, and many others we could mention, might pass for Turners, both on account of their exquisite workmanship and their poetical feeling. In one of the numerous and beautiful drawings lent by Mr. Nettlefold not only the feeling but the effective use of a restricted scale of colour remind one of Turner's "Crossing the Brook;" in a "Landscape with Windmill" the more bold and breezy spirit of David Cox appears; the fine sketches near Balmoral, lent by the Queen, have the dash and daring of Muller; while Leitch's later works, in the foreground especially, with their too pretty reds and blues, recall the effects of that degeneration of the Turneresque which is associated with chromo-lithography. The art of Leitch became perhaps more learned, but it became more conventional, at the last, and it was always somewhat unequal; but his best drawings, for the purity and sweetness of their colour, for certainty and brightness of touch, and for many other qualities now too rare, are worthy of the palmiest days of water-colour art in England. He is, we fear, the last of the giants. Is there anyone now who could give us such a drawing as Mr. Simpson's

"Bass Rock," or even such a one as the same gentleman's "Reigate Hill" or "Kilchurn," at once so large in design and so subtle in colour and handicraft? In a few square inches of one of these drawings there is often more of the mystery and variety of Nature's light and colour—more, in a word, of her infinity—than would make a large modern drawing. He overelaborated often, spoiling the purity of his work with endless "washing downs" till it became "smoky," but this is a fault from which many, perhaps the majority, of the works here are quite free. Among his smaller drawings of the finest "quality" may be mentioned the "Groves of Blarney" and "Scotch Tower," lent by Mr. Phillips; Mr. Elliot's "Sunset;" "The Tweed," belonging to the Viscountess Ossington; Mr. Orrock's "View of Balmoral;" Mr. Nettlefold's "Warlock Knowe" and "Tower near Lanark;" and Mrs. Holford's two sketches near Rome. colour-more, in a word, of her infinity-than near Rome.

THE EGYPT EXPLORATION FUND.

THE Egypt Exploration Fund purposes to undertake, as the object of its next expedition, the excavation of the vast mounds of San, the Zoan of the Bible, the Tanis of the Greeks. The ruins of this famous city are as yet scarcely touched by the spade of the explorer, and the mounds, among the most extensive in Egypt, promise a rich harvest in objects of Biblical and other historical interest. Here, in the nearest great city to the land of Goshen, it is reasonable to expect that exploration may be rewarded by the discovery of documents bear-ing on the history of the Hebrews during the 430 years of the sojourn, respecting which the Bible is almost silent. It is even possible that monuments and interments of the Hebrews during the time of their prosperity may be brought to light. Here lies buried the lost history of the mysterious Hyksos, or Shepherd-kings, who are supposed to have ruled kings, Egypt for upwards of five hundred years. It was at Sán that Mariette found those remarkable monuments now in the Boolák Museum which have revealed the artistic style of those foreign rulers, portrayed their peculiar type of race, and given us a glimpse of their historical reality. The one Shepherd-king whose name occurs upon those monuments as that of the great builder of Zoan is the traditional Pharach of Joseph. The recovery of more documents of Joseph. The recovery of interfere, a relating to his reign becomes, therefore, a matter of peculiar interest and importance. Zoan appears to have been the residence of the Pharaoh of Joseph, it was certainly a favourite city of Ramses II, the great oppressor of the Israelites, and of his successors. He in fact restored and built here with layish splendour. Here, therefore, if anywhere, may be expected records of the later as well of the earlier period of the Hebrew sojourn. Here also we may hope to solve another problem of Egyptian history, and to discover whether the priest-kings, in whose family vault was found the great trouvaille of royal mummies at Deyr-el-Bahri, were or were not a Tanite dynasty. This question is also Biblically interesting, for it concerns the alliance and marriage of Solomon, and the rise of his opponent, Snishak, the founder of a new family, which continued the embellishment of the shrines of Zoan.

The city of Zoan was not only the chief city

of the Delta during the most interesting two or three thousand years of Egyptian history, but it was the key of the North-eastern frontier, the great centre of border history, and the seat of government nearest the land of Goshen. No site in Egypt, or in the whole East, is known to be so rich in buried monuments, numbers of which just show themselves on the surface of the mounds. None, certainly, is richer in

historic promise.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE "APOLLO AND MARSYAS" OF RAPHAEL.

I have read the question which Mr. Tomlinson put in the House of Commons regarding the picture of "Apollo and Marsvas" lately sold by Mr. Morris Moore to the Louvre Gallery. Everybody endowed with time and taste who has visited Rome of late years has had the opportunity, afforded by the freely granted exhibition of this great work of art, to wonder at the apathy of the authorities who supply the

means and guide the purchases of our own National Gallery.

It seems that treasures formerly secure in English hands have now to travel to Berlin or Paris to obtain the cachet of excellence; and in this last case there can be no excuse, for neither secrecy nor haste was used to blind the parties who hold the reins of expenditure.

Mr. Tomlinson displayed a right feeling in his enquiries, but his acquaintance with the history of the picture is evidently not extensive.

Mr. Courtney, in his reply, strangely omitted naming either of two very important personages involved—viz, the artist who painted the allegory and the connoisseur who sold it. All doubt was dissipated years ago, except among a few envious dealers and collectors, concerning the authenticity of this painting as a work of Baphael; and had Mr. Courtney heard of the crowning acknowledgment thereof—its receiving suitable homage at the late celebration of the Raphael Centenary at Rome from artists of all nations in the presence of the King and Queen of Italy—he would scarcely have repeated the list of names of six other great painters as supposed competitors for the honour of having produced one of the great master's "purest and loveliest works," and left him nameless.

I write with a photographic copy before me, reproducing a faint image of the original, which I value as a gift never bestowed by Mr. Morris Moore on any but those who admired his "great possession" and sympathised with his scorn of the unbelief he encountered in gaining accept-

ance of its truth and merit.

It is true that the price paid by Mr. Morris Moore at Christies' in 1850 casts no reflection on either Director or Trustees of the National Gallery in the present day. But all Rome knows that Mr. Burton saw this picture in December 1880; and the question to be properly asked is, "Upon whom rests the responsibility of not paying the price paid to Mr. Moore by the French nation?"

This question unanswered will, or ought to, leave unsatisfied all lovers of art in Great Britain. WILLIAM MERCER.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

AT last Dr. Jean Paul Richter has finished the great work upon which he has been engaged for several years. The two volumes of his for several years. The two volumes of his Literary Works of Leonardo da Vinci are now ready for issue to subscribers, through Messrs. Sampson Low. The famous Libro della Pittura is here for the first time printed in its entirety from the original text among the Ashburnham MSS. No less than forty other autographs of Leonardo have been examined, in the libraries of England, France, and Italy, in order to prepare a collection of his writings that may be called complete, if we except a certain number of notes on mechanics, physics, and similar technical subjects. In addition, we have more than two hundred plates, reproducing by photogravure drawings of Leonardo that have never before been published, and about 450 other facsimile illustrations. In such a work there may be many petty matters open to criticism-for it would require the encyclopaedic mind of a Leonardo to edit Leonardo aright; but, before u

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the time for elaborate comment arrives, it is bare justice to acknowledge the maryellous labour and care that Dr. Richter has expended upon an undertaking which will for ever asso-ciate his own name with that of Leonardo.

WE learn with regret of the death of Miss Isabella Bewick, the last survivor of the three daughters of Thomas Bewick. She died at the old house at Gateshead on June 8, aged ninety-three years. The whole of the famous wood-blocks which were in her possession are now, we believe, in the care of trustees, and the statement that some of them have been left to the British Museum is at least premature. Miss Bewick recently presented to the Museum some beautiful water-colour drawings by her father, at present to be seen in the King's Library.

IF one hundred subscribers will come forward with an annual guinea each, it is proposed to establish a society for the purpose of preserving copies of all our ancient seals. Of these there are thousands, totally unknown, still extant in public and private collections; but, year by year they are gradually disappearing, and it is to be feared that, unless prompt measures are taken to secure accurate facsimiles of the fragile wax impressions, a great many of the rare ones will soon be lest to us for ever. Arrangements have been made by which it would be possible to produce, for one hundred guiness, an annual volume containing from twenty-five to thirty autotype plates with fac-similes of about four or five hundred seals. These would appear with descriptive letterpress, and each volume would be complete by itself. A series of such volumes would materially advance our knowledge of early heraldry, and at the same time form a valuable and artistic addition to our libraries. Those who are interested in the subject, and who would be willing to support the scheme, may send their names to Mr. Walford D. Selby, Public Record Office, so that a preliminary list may be prepared of those desirous of aiding the

THE daily papers have already recorded the disaster by which Mr. Griggs' establishment at Peckham was destroyed on June 4. All the stock and negatives of his "Shakspere Quarto stock and negatives of his "Shakspere Quarto Facsimiles" perished in the fire—a great calamity which practically excludes Shaksperian students from the chance of possessing the works of the great dramatist in their original form. Those who had looked forward to the purchase of Mr. Griggs' thirty-five quartos at the moderate cost of £17 or £18 will be shocked to think that no alternative remains now but to compete with princely purses for a copy of the Ashbee-Halliwell reprints, said to be worth nearly £200 in the market. It is an ill wind that blows good to none, says the proverb; and in this case the subscribers to the first nine quarto-plays that Mr. Griggs had already issued may congratulate themselves on already issued may congratulate themselves on possessing books that have suddenly quintupled or decupled in value. If Mr. Griggs should luckily become enabled to repair his loss, and begin the weary toil again, we must naturally expect that the cost will be considerably greater than before. As for the "Portfolios of Industrial Art," all the negatives, and all but a few odd parts of the printed stock, have perished; and here, we fear, the loss will be irreparable. The sumptupes coloured plates irreparable. The sumptuous coloured plates that gave us such wonderful reproductions of Indian, Persian, Italian, Spanish, and Russian art-work represented an expenditure of time, money, and patient skill which can hardly be realised. Even the most invincible energy would shrink from the task of beginning again with a work like this.

Sir Joshua Reynolds painted Dr. Johnson five as a profession years after the time at which,

or six times, but that his favourite portrait was that which he painted for Mrs. Thrale at Streatham in his old age. Of this portrait Tom Taylor tells us, in his Life of Sir Joshua, that Taylor tells us, in his Lite of Sir Joshus, that the great master executed several replicas. Mr. Walford has lately bought a fine "copy" of this portrait, which he claims to be not merely a copy, but a replica by Reynolds himself. He will have some difficulty in persuading the world of this; but he has had the newly found portrait photographed, and the photograph will appear as the frontispiece to the next number of his Antiquarian Magazine, to which he will also contribute a passer extension. which he will also contribute a paper, stating the arguments pro and con, and showing the present whereabouts of all the portraits of the burly Doctor by Sir Joshua. The portrait may be seen at Mr. Bogue's, 3 St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square.

EARL PERCY has accepted the office of President of the Royal Archaeological Institute, vacant by the death of Lord Talbot de Malahide. The annual meeting will take place at Lewes on July 31, under the presidency of the Earl of Chichester.

THE current number of the Bulletin-Rubens contains a paper by M. H. Hymans on the portraits of the painter. The earliest is that engraved by Pontius in 1630, when Rubens was fifty years of age. Of this print there exist four states, of which M. Hymans gives reproductions; and he argues that the first state alone must be held authentic, the others having hear considerably altered by Rubens's own been considerably altered by Rubens's own instructions in order to gratify his vanity.

AT the sale of the Posno Collection, the Egyptian department of the Louvre purchased a bronze statuette of extreme delicacy of execution, which M. de Rougé assigns to the early empire, and some fragments of enamel, representing Negro prisoners, similar to some in the British Museum which were found near Heliopolis.

THE STAGE.

SEVERAL changes, but none that have proved to be of the first importance, have been made in the play-bills of the London theatres. The French performances at the Gaiety vary very frequently, and this week the light and dexterous art of Mdme. Judie has given place to the more sombre performances of Mdme. Pasca and the company from the Gymnase. They have played "Serge Panine" and the "Roman parisien." The Gymnase company is still a strong one though its performances have not strong one, though its performances have not quite that finish and cachet of distinction which belonged to them in M. Montigny's most prosperous days, an epoch in which what was then the one speciality of the theatre-modern comedy —was played at the Gymnase with greater ex-cellence than at the Théâtre français. Those days are passed, however. The Gymnase has retired into what is relatively the background; and the Theatre français, lacking those who were once the most admirable interpreters of the elder comedy and tragedy, has made a continually increasing feature of modern drama, and has found in the perfection of stage accessories a not altogether unremunerative substitute for the genius that has departed. But about the Gymnase performances here in London at the Gaiety. It would be absurd, when pieces are represented but for a night or two, to attempt to describe in detail the course and purport of the plays. Of the actors, however, a word may fitly be said. Mdme. Pasca is the chief actress. She is a middle-aged woman in full possession of her means, and she is a rare instance of that occasional the a work like this.

It is known to all readers of Boswell that as an amateur. Mdme. Pasca adopted the stage

in small parts, here and there, in town or in the country, it is usual for an actress to be learning her business. She so rapidly became proficient that before long she was entrusted with the representation of the heroines of modern drams on more than one of the most important drams on more than one of the most important of Parisian boards. In a word, Mdme. Pasca has a "vocation;" the art of the theatre is that for which she was born. M. St-Germain—one of the most esteemed of the comedians of France—likewise belongs to the company now appearing. He is rivalled in importance by M. Landrol, who plays persons of dignity—or injured husbands or ardent lovers of very mature years—with unmistakeable authority. mature years—with unmistakeable authority. A curious air of seriousness and reality attends A curious air or seriousness and reality attends his art even when he exhibits it in connexion with literary material that is somewhat filmsy, or it may be somewhat commonplace. Next week the accomplished performers of whom we have spoken are to appear in "Monsieur le Ministre." We are then to have the Vaudeville company for a few nights, and then Mdme. Chaumont—who becomes, we regret to say, more mannered—and, finally, Mdme. Sarah Bernhardt, whose art it seems impossible for either debts, or adulation, or endless journeyings to spoil.

AT the Adelphi, they have brought out Mr. Wilkie Collins's new play. It is called "Rank and Riches;" and it is well to understand that it is not the dramatisation of a novel, but rather a play on which Mr. Collins will proceed to found a romance. The piece was not successful on Saturday night; indeed, the performance was both hissed and laughed at, and—we have it on the authority of an evening contemporarywhen one of the players demanded the cessation of mockery, a qualified exponent of the sentiments of the gallery addressed to him the assurance that it was not "Anson, my boy," assurance that it was not "Anson, my boy," whom they were laughing at, but "the blooming author." That gentleman was, it must be confessed, hardly treated. Mr. Collins is not a great novelist only by accident—he is an artist in his work. Still, this work, the work of Mr. Collins as a dramatist, failed to please. It had, nevertheless, more than one thing in its favour. Associations must count for something; and the Adelphi is the house at which was produced, with a brilliant success that was not the players alone, the stage version of "No Thoroughfare." alone, the stage version of "No Introductions Did the piece—at all events in its stage business—one asks now, owe much to the stage-genius of Dickens? If we remember the records rightly, he superintended the rehearsals with a wise care. Again, Mr. Collins's "Rank and Riches" had the yet more substantial aid of efficient interpretation. The company now gathered at the Adelphi for the purpose is in many ways excellent. For leading actress there had been secured a lady whose really accomplished skill we had been constrained to recognise even in so repulsive and so mawkish a production as the "Dame aux Camélias" of M. Dumas. We speak, of course, of Miss Lingard. Then there was Miss Myra Holme, an agreeable and intelligent artist. Mr. George Alexander, Mr. Charles Sugden, and Mr. G. W. Anson insured, for the most important of the male characters, no inadequate representation. Yet the piece went ill on Saturday; and the explana-tion may probably be found in the circumstance that Mr. Collins's intellect, long accustomed to labour in a given groove, cannot acquire, quite at will, the flexibility which is needed to cause a writer of admirable dialogue in a novel to be-come the writer of admirable dialogue in a play. That which is exacted of the one is something quite different from that which is exacted of the other. It is yet possible, however, that certain sterling qualities inseparable from the work of a master will allow Mr. Collins's drama to overcome the obstacles erected in its path by the first night's failure.

MUSIC.

THE COLOGNE UNION AND THE CAM-BRIDGE MUSICAL SOCIETY.

THE Cologne Union of male vocalists, founded in the year 1842, paid a first visit to this country exactly thirty years ago. This was followed by a second in 1854, and a third in 1857. At that time Herr Franz Weber, the organist of Cologne Cathedral, was the conductor of the society; and, whatever its present prosperity under Herr S. de Lange, the name of his illustrious predecessor, who died in 1876, should not be forgotten. He it was who trained the Union during the first years of its existence, and by his exertions gained for it prizes in Germany, Belgium, and France, and most favourable opinions from many celebrated musicians, such as Spohr, Mendelssohn, Verdi, Meyerbeer, Gounod, &c. One fact in connexion with this society deserves special mention-the proceeds of their public performances are invariably devoted to charitable purposes; and up to now they have succeeded in raising as much as £15,000. The object of their present visit is to aid the fund for the erection of the Anglican church in Cologne. They commenced their series of ten concerts last Monday afternoon at St. James's Hall, and in a variety of part-songs proved that they well deserve their Continental reputation. Unions of male vocalists are common enough abroad; but in England, although such societies exist, they have never enjoyed similar favour and popularity. The performances of the Cologne Union are therefore likely to form a marked feature of the present musical season. Herr de Lange is a fine conductor. By his firmness, his enthusiasm, and his skill, he exercises marvellous influence over the little company of vocalists, who obey his orders as well-trained soldiers the commands of a beloved general. He obtains splendid effects of light and shade; the purity of intonation is great, and the ensemble perfect. The choir (consisting of ninety voices) sang part-songs by Kreutzer, Mendelssohn, Schubert, Silcher, Wilhelm, and other composers. Schubert's charming "Gondelfahrer" and Wilhelm's "Spring Song" both made a most favourable impression; the former was encored. Of lighter pieces they gave an "Old Dutch Song," arranged for male voices by Ed. Kremser, and "Carinthian Courtship," both of which were so much applauded that they repeated the first and a few verses of the they repeated the first and a few verses of the second. M. Ovide Musin, as a relief to the choral music, played solos on the violin by Corelli and de Lange, and Beethoven's "Adelaide" was sung by Herr H. Westberg, of Cologne. At the close of the concert "God Save the Queen" was given in English, but not with sufficient vigour. The second concert took place on Tuesday afternoon, at which Mdlle. Kleeberg, the pianist, made her appearance. The dates of the remaining concerts were given in our last number.

The 179th concert of the Cambridge Univereity Musical Society was given in the Guildhall, Cambridge, last Tuesday afternoon. We have often had occasion to praise Mr. C. V. Stanford, the conductor of this society, for his devotion to the cause of high art; and the programme at this concert showed that his zeal has in no wise abated. A novelty of importance was a new symphony by Mr. C. H. H. Parry, written expressly for the society. The composer, as will be remembered, produced with success his first symphony, in G, at the Birmingham Festival last August. The present work is in the key of F. It contains the four usual movements, with a short introduction in F minor. This introduction is based upon a short figure of one bar, which is effectively developed: it serves also as material for the slow movement. The allegro moderato has a bright, cheerful principal theme, and a flowing second subject in

the orthodox dominant. The workmanship is clever and the movement decidedly interesting; but yet there is a feeling of effort which betokens weakness rather than strength. The second movement is a scherzo in D minor. The themes of the scherzo proper and of the trio are well contrasted, but neither of them is particularly original; any want of interest in the subject-matter naturally affects a whole piece, and the impression produced on us by this movement was not a striking one. The slow movement in B flat is very charming. The principal melody shows the composer in one of his happiest moods; and he has given us a short tone-picture full of meaning and beauty. The finale is less attractive: it is restless and at times uninteresting; we are inclined to place it last in order of merit. At a first hearing it is of course difficult to pass judgment on an elaborate and earnest work. Further acquaintance with it may modify our opinions; but first impressions, if not conclusive, are not altogether valueless. The symphony was very well performed; and, at the close, Mr. Parry was summoned to the platform and enthusiastically cheered. The programme included Schumann's cantata, "The Pilgrimage of the Rose;" the solo parts were taken by the Misses Amy Aylward and Helen Arnim, Mr. Walter Ford (King's College), and Mr. Herbert Thorndike. A special word of praise is due to Mr. Stanford for the excellent rendering of Brahms' magnificent "Schick-salslied." The Choir sang in an effective manner, and the orchestral accompaniments were given with great precision and delicacy. The concert was well attended, and the music listened to with marked attention and interest.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.

RECENT CONCERTS.

WE are compelled to notice very briefly some of the more important concerts of the past week. On Friday evening, June 8, an interesting Quartett for piano, violin, viola, and violoncello was played at Mr. C. Halle's fourth concert at the Grosvenor Gallery. The composer, Z. Fibich, like Dvorák, has Czech blood in him. He was born in 1850, studied at Prague and afterwards at Leipzig. He has written Sym-"Blank," produced at Prague in 1877. National colour, which plays so important a part in Dvorák's music, is also a marked characteristic of the new composer, if we may judge from the specimen presented to us. We cannot the specimen presented to us. We cannot speak in detail of the Quartett; it is fresh, interesting, and clever, and Mr. Hallé deserves thanks for pointing the way to what may prove a rich and profitable musical mine. The Fibich Quartett in E minor (op. 11) was splendidly played by Mdme. Norman-Néruda and Messrs. Straus, Néruda, and Hallé. The last-named artist gave also as solos three of Schubert's Impromptus (op. 142); and these were inter-

preted with unusual grace and finish.

Mr. Manns' benefit concert, and the last of the Palace concerts for the present season, took place on Saturday, June 9. An important feature in the programme was a "Colomba" selection, consisting of the Prelude, the Vocero, the Ballet music, the Old Corsican Ballad, and the great Love-dust from the fourth act. Mdme. Valleria, Miss A. Marriott, and Mr. Barton McGuckin were the vocalists. Mr. Manns has always encouraged the efforts of English composers; and he showed proper sympathy and judgment in performing Mr. Mackenzie's music, for the production of that opera at Drury Lane was an event of special importance to English art. Mdlle. Clotilde Kleeberg made her first appearance at the Palace,

and played in a brilliant style Mendelssohn's Capriccio (op. 22) with orchestra; and also solos by Field and Chopin. Besides the vocalists named, Mdme. Leideritz, from the Court Theatre of Detmold, sang an air from the "Freischütz," and Mr. Lloyd delighted the audience with the Romance from "Euryanthe." Mr. Manns, determined to give the public a feast of good things, included in his programme Schubert's unfinished Symphony, the "Parsifal" Vorspiel, and the "Tannhäuser" Over-

At the sixth Richter Concert, last Mon-At the sixth Richter Concert, last Monday evening, Mdme. Stepanoff made a first appearance, and performed with great brilliance and clearness Saint-Saëns' showy, but unsatisfactory, Concerto in G minor. At the close, the lady was loudly applauded. Her touch, tone, and technique are very good; she has a finished attale of phrasing and plays with finished style of phrasing, and plays with vigour and yet without undue exertion. We shall hope to hear her again in some work which will enable us to judge of her poetical and intellectual gifts; and we strongly fancy that our opinion of her will be most favourable. Dvorák's "Slavonic Rhapsody" in G (op. 45, No. 2) was given for the first time in England. It is not, as the analyst, C. A. B., observes, a mere pot-pourri of tunes. National airs form the text on which the preacher enlarges. Dvorák shows, undoubtedly, skill in his developments and orchestration. There is much to ments and orchestration. please in the Rhapsody; but, on the whole, the effect is patchy; and we do not think the work equal in merit or interest to the one in A flat (No. 3) given at the Richter Concerts in 1880. Last Monday the programme included Beethoven's fourth Symphony, Brahms' "Tra-gische" Overture, and Wagner's "Siegfried" Idyll and Introduction to the third act of "Meistersinger." The orchestral performances "Meistersinger." The orchestral performances were very fine indeed; and it was a pleasure to hear the enthusiastic applause, and also to see how Herr Richter firmly, but wisely, declined the encores

Mr. W. G. Cusins gave his morning concert tSt. James's Hall on Friday, June 8. Mdmes. at St. James's Hall on Friday, June 8. Sembrich, Marie Roze, and Trebelli, Sig. Marconi, and last, but not least, Mr. Santley, all appeared, and in various pieces and in various styles contributed to the success of the concert. Signorina Teresina Tua played Ernst's Airs hongrois and, with the concert-giver, part of the Kreutzer Sonata. In Bach's Fugue in G minor (arranged by Liszt), a Chopin Polonaise, and Thalberg's "Mosé" Mr. Cusins played with his usual care and skill; and his efforts were crowned with success, if we may judge from the hearty applause which proceeded from all parts of the hall. The concert com-menced with Hummel's Septett, with Mr. Cusins at the pianoforte. Part-songs were given by the Orpheus Glee Union.

The University College Musical Society gave a concert at the Royal Academy of Music last Saturday evening. The choir, composed of about eighty members, sang with vigour the choruses in Mendelssohn's "Athalie." The voices are bright and of good quality. If the gentlemen of the choir could be induced to imitate the ladies, and look more at the con-ductor and less at their books, Mr. Randegger would be able to obtain still more satisfactory results. It is, we think, scarcely wise to give a work like "Athalie" with organ and pianoforte accompaniment in lieu of orchestre. parts were taken by the Misses Akroyd, Vivian, and Burton. Prof. Henry Morley was the reader. In the second part of the concert various songs were sung by the choir which gave great satisfaction. Miss Randegger and Mr. Edwin Bending played Sohumana's Duet for two pianofortes (op. 46); the performance was good, but still not quite in the Schumana